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REFLECTOR

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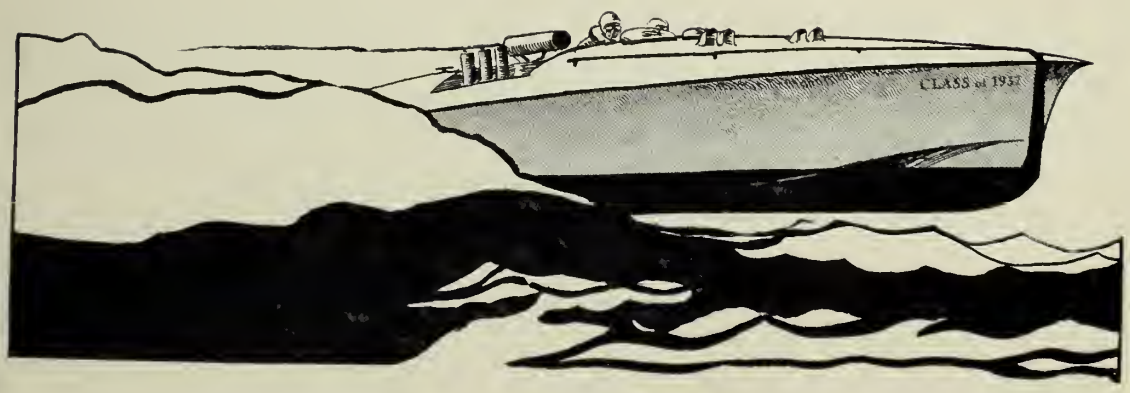

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Dedication

In appreciation of the splendid educational advantages which have prepared us for our life's work, we, the Class of 1932, gratefully dedicate this Reflector to the citizens of Weymouth, to our parents, to the School Committee and to the faculty, through whose efforts this education has been made possible.

Reflector

1932

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Faculty Similes and Smiles

F. W. Hilton
"Yes, studies, like football players, must be tackled low and hard."

Velma Abbott, *Clerk*
"A smile for each; a friend to all."

Hazel M. Agnew, *Commercial*
"She hath a daily beauty in her life."

Gladys B. Allen, *English, History*
"Let nothing but good be said of her."

L. Josephine Baker, *Commercial*
"Her manner quiet and nature mild."

Helen C. Barnard, (Mrs.) *Latin*
"It's nice to be natural
When you're naturally nice."

Ester L. Benson, *Domestic Science*
"Strict discipline; majestic tread."

Anna F. Berry, *French*
"She is never out of temper."

Prescott B. Brown, *English, History*
"His speech is burning fire."

Ernestine R. Canning, *French*
"Reproof on her lips, but a smile in her eyes."

Alene F. Clifford, *English*
"I never argue. What's the use?
My side's always the right side."

John K. Delahunt, *Commercial*
I'm resolved to be fat and look young till forty.

Eleanor Freeman, *English, French, German*
"Climb little by little."

John T. Gannon, *Latin, Science*
"His appetite for pleasure is second nature."

Rose R. Grace, *French*
"Not very short and not very tall,
but wise and good and liked by all."

Sheila M. Gross, *Librarian*
"Rich in thoughts and character."

Olive E. Hackett, *Commercial*
"She has pretty brown eyes, and a winsome smile
Charms, and personality constitute her style."

Inez E. Hoag, *Physical Education*
"A sunny smile, a lively girl,
Laughing eyes and many a curl."

Everett N. Hollis, *Commercial*
"A man of mind."

Mary C. Humphrey, *English, German*
"A sterling character is worth its weight in gold."

Lillian Jefts, *Spanish*
"Be sure you're right; then go ahead."

Fred S. Kennedy, *Coach*
"This is a man."

Margaret K. Langford, *Commercial*
"Her modest way and friendly air
Shows her wise and good as she is fair."

Clarence R. Lyond, *Science, Mathematics*
"He who has little to say has nothing to answer for."

THOSE IN THE PICTURE

Front row left to right: Ruth A. Thompson, Martha Vining, Alice White, Olive E. Hackett, Margaret K. Langford, Mr. Hilton, (Mrs.) Dora S. White, Rose R. Grace, Lillian Jefts, Sheila M. Gross, Helen M. Walker, Ruth Tirrell.

Second row left to right: Helen M. Norris, Pauline F. Swift, Inez E. Hoag, Alene E. Clifford, (Mrs.) Helen C. Barnard, Esther L. Benson, Mary C. Humphrey, Mildred A. Wagg, Eleanor Freeman, Anna F. Berry, Gladys B. Allen, Helen R. Thompson, Evelyn Silvester, Ernestine R. Canning.

Third row left to right: Herberta L. Stockwell, Thomas A. Lyons, Velma E. Abbott, Waldo H. Swan, Eva Skala, Fannie L. Williams, John F. Martin, L. Josephine Baker, Everett N. Hollis, Susan G. Sheehan, Harold Sherwood Hazel M. Agnew, Hilmar S. Nelson.

Fourth row left to right: Prescott B Brown, Jalmar N. Nelson, Francis E. Whipple, Jr., John T. Gannon, Jr., John K. Delahunt, George O. Stewart, Clarence R. Lyond, Lewis H. Bacon, Jr., Joseph K. Whittemore.

Back row left to right: Everett Bryan, Harry F. Duncan, Fred L. Kennedy, Daniel L. O'Donnell, Oral A. Page, Ray G. Parker, Wallace L. Whittle, Francis E. Whipple, Sr., James F. Steele.

THOMAS A. LYONS, *Mathematics*
"His friends—he has many;
His foes—has he any?"

JOHN F. MARTIN, *Mathematics, History*
"A smile for fellows, two for girls."

HELEN M. NORRIS, *Commercial*
"Epicurus laid down the doctrine that pleasure was the chief good."

DANIEL L. O'DONNELL, *History*
"I am not in the roll of common men;
Ambition hath no rest."

ORAL A. PAGE, *Physical Education*
"That schoolboy's complexion."

SUSAN G. SHEEHAN, *Mathematics, English*
"Quietness hath its own charm."

EVA SKALA, *Domestic Science*
"Things done well and with care."

GEORGE O. STEWART, *Mathematics*
"Who can be wise, amazed, temperate and furious in a moment."

HERBERTA L. STOCKWELL, *Nurse*
"Gay good nature sparkles in her eyes.
She doeth little kindnesses which others leave undone."

PAULINE F. SWIFT, *History, English*
"Style, I am thy slave."

HELEN R. THOMPSON, *Commercial*
"A bit of laughter, a bit of music makes life easier."

RUTH A. THOMPSON, *Commercial*
"A cute little miss with a winning smile
Wins her way for many a mile."

RUTH TIRRELL, *English, History*
"Wisdom of many and the wit of one."

MARTHA VINING, *Latin*
"Silence is in itself a virtue."

MILDRED A. WAGG, *English, History*
"I love tranquil solitude."

HELEN M. WALKER, *Commercial*
"By the force of her own mint she makes her way."

ALICE WHITE, *English, History*
"A true friend and helper."

DORIS S. WHITE (MRS.) *English, History*
"A mind full of knowledge is mind that never fails."

WALLACE L. WHITTLE, *Science*
"Happy am I; from care I'm free.
Why can't they all be content like me?"

FANNIE L. WILLIAMS, *Sewing*
"Keep the home fires burning."

TRADE SCHOOL

FRANCIS E. WHIPPLE, JR., *Director*
"Slow and steady."

LEWIS H. BACON, JR., *Auto-Mechanics*
"There is not a moment without some duty."

EVERETT BRYAN, *Auto-Mechanics*
"Industry is his middle name."

HARRY DUNCAN, *Printing*
"Energy and determination have done wonders many a time."

JALMER N. NELSON, *Mathematics*
"The cheerful man's a king."

RAY G. PARKER, *Mechanical Drawing*
"As large as life and twice as natural."

HAROLD C. SHERWOOD, *Carpentry*
"A man of strife and a man of contention."

JAMES F. STEELE, *Civics, Econ., Eng., Hist.*
"This man's as true as steel."

WALDO H. SWAN
"Your's is the charm of calm good sense."

F. E. WHIPPLE, SR., *Carpentry*
"A carpenter is known by his chips."

JOSEPH K. WHITTEMORE, *Shoemaking*
"Oh, he's a jolly good fellow."

SPECIAL TEACHERS

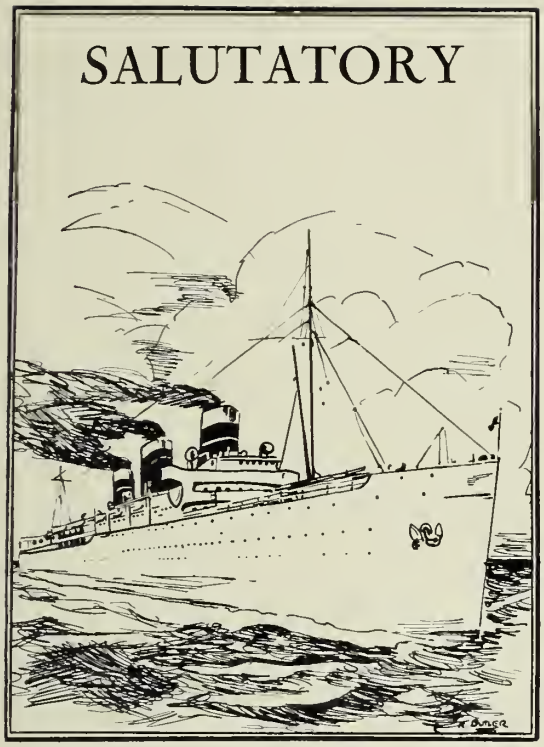
HILMER S. NELSON, *Agriculture*
"Nature and wisdom are never at strife."

EVELYN SILVESTER, *Drawing*
"Her art is interpreted in a useful life."

VANCE MONROE, *Music*
"Music hath charm."

JAMES CALDERWOOD, *Music*
"Merry as the day is long."

SALUTATORY



SALUTATORY ADDRESS

Progressive Education

Marie Patricia Galligan

We, the class of 1932, extend a fond welcome to all who are gathered here today. This is the goal for which we have been striving during the last four years—graduation day.

To you, our parents and dearest friends, who have sympathized with us and urged us on, we give a welcome from the depths of our hearts.

To the Superintendent of Schools and members of the School Committee, who have made it possible for us to reach our goal, we extend our sincere greetings.

Principal and teachers, with whom we have been associated for the past years, and who have lighted up the trail we have followed—to you, a cordial welcome.

I am going to talk today on a subject which has occasioned a great deal of controversy—*Progressive Education*. These two words have, perhaps, as many different meanings as there are people in this hall; but I shall endeavor to give a clear idea of their significance, as I have gathered it from my reading.

Progressive education is the expression of a new moral and spiritual attitude on the part of men and women toward the child and the youth. It is different from other types in that it is patterned, as far as possible, after nature. It tends to carry on the method by which we begin to educate ourselves from the day we are born. This education stimulates our minds to think out for ourselves the problems of life. In these times of unrest and confusion there is need of clear thinkers and wise leaders. One of the aims of progressive schools is to produce such men and women.

Here you may ask, "Just what is a progressive school?" A school is progressive when it is evident that the aim of the teacher's leadership is to encourage a self-directed method of learning in a natural and free situation. It is one whose administration and classroom procedure are conducted with regard to the six principles set forth by the Progressive Education Association. They are as follows: (1) Freedom to develop naturally; (2) Interest as the motive of all work; (3) The teacher, a guide, not a taskmaster; (4) The scientific study of pupil development; (5) Greater attention to all that affects the child's physical development; (6) Cooperation between the school and the home to meet the needs of child life. There are also many teachers who have the spirit but not the name.

The new school affords the child plenty of opportunity to develop naturally. It does not confine him to mechanical methods of learning. Here, he learns by doing rather than by absorbing. Teachers and parents have a part in the education of the child; but they realize that the actual education comes from what the child does himself. He has everything to work with and sufficient space. He is not confined to study only, but is given also ample opportunity for his physical development. The methods of these schools are influenced by their faith in child nature.

But in order that the child may really enjoy his education and get the best results, interest must be the main motive for all his work. The teacher's duty is to present the subject in such a way as to interest the child and bring out his natural abilities. In many schools the children are taught by means of games. One class in history became very interesting to the pupils because they produced a play on the subject. Some prepared the costumes, others painted the scenery, and others composed the songs and music, and arranged the dances. This gave everyone a chance to shine.

The teacher of the new school is a guide, not a taskmaster, in developing the creative ability which is, to some extent, present in every child. The child and she are joint adventurers in learning about and living in this interesting world of ours.

The great discovery of progressive education is that the curriculum should be made to fit the child and not the child to fit the curriculum. The latter is, as far as possible, a steady stream of life experiences, which grow one out of another. Subject matter is important only as it enters life to enrich and improve it. Although the curriculum must be planned in advance, it must, however, be flexible enough to include everyday experiences as they come along.

Child study is taken up from the scientific viewpoint. The child is so taught that he develops the scientific attitude, which sees relationships between different situations. While

the progressive educator will use, as fully as possible, the scientific method and results of science, he will also remember that education like life itself, is an art, the finest of arts.

Then, too, a good deal of attention is given to physical development. Outdoor programs are a part of the daily education of the child. The progressive school realized that he must be strong and healthy in order to bear up under the strain of today. For this reason, as many hours of the day are spent outdoors as are spent inside.

Since the work of the school can be carried on successfully only with the help of enlightened parents, many of the schools have special teachers who are constantly interviewing the parents to secure their cooperation.

Many cities and towns, as well as endowed schools and colleges, are turning toward this mode of education. The Beaver Country Day School at Brookline is one of these progressive schools. I spent a day there observing its methods. The English classes made their work more interesting by illustrating in water colors the literature they were studying. I also noticed that a girl was drawing freehand scenes on the walls of the hall. In one of the fifth grade French classes the teacher made the subject interesting by playing games in French, which was a means of teaching the French vocabulary. The geometry class was using the original method of proving theorems—a method which tends to make each pupil think harder and do more for himself.

Phillips Exeter Academy, a school which has always stood for self-reliance and self-direction is planning to use the Harkness and other gifts in developing its aim, which is expressed in the following quotation from its April bulletin. "We should bid the Exeter boy seek first, like the young Solomon, a wise and understanding mind, —understanding to discern judgment. We would not underestimate goodness, but knowledge—truth—must be the basis of the good life, because it is, as Aristotle long ago held, the fundamental form of virtue—. Our hope is at this time when the world most needs sound intellectual leadership that Exeter will contribute something to an intellectual renaissance in our educational institutions."

In spite of the fact, however, that there are many schools which are trying to meet the demands of the new age, there are many retarding factors. Inertia and innate conservatism are likely to challenge any significant deviation from past methods; enthusiastic radicals may overemphasize one element; there is a lack of constant direction and guidance, and a confusion of leadership by superiors holding different views; and parents, too, hold varying ideals of education.

The chief value of progressive education is a certain vigor of spirit, stimulated and sustained in youth by constant opportunity for self-expression, and research work on a more creative level. Such training ought to develop clear thinkers with sound convictions, who will heed the call of the age for wise leadership in solving the social and economic problems of the future.

The great educational leaders, Petrarch, Comenius, Rousseau, and Madame Montessori were all progressive in the modern sense. To these teachers and others, nameless and unknown, who have blazed the trail for us, we pay homage today. Changing conditions demand new educational methods. As we accept the challenge of the new era, we ask in the words of the poet Goethe, on his deathbed, for "LIGHT, MORE LIGHT."

EDITORIAL

After four years of classes, homework, and afternoon sessions—liberally sprinkled with a great many unforgettable good times—the members of the class of 1932 have graduated from Weymouth High School and are now entering the rougher, more unsparing school of life.

Though this day may now seem to us one of the happiest which we have ever experienced, in future years we shall look back on it and on the four years which prepared us for it and sigh, many of us wishing we could live these years over again—differently. However, that may be often longed for, but never done; so we must be content to make the best of what we have learned while students in Weymouth High School. One of the best things that we can take away with us for use in years to come is our class motto.

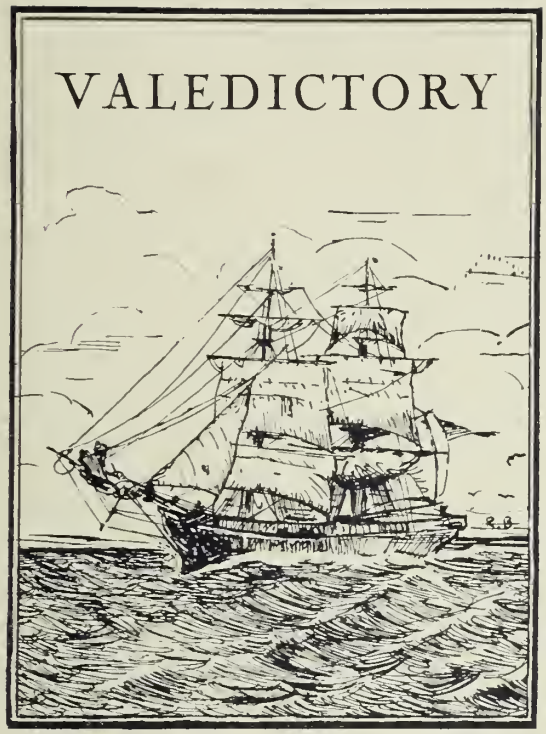
"Lifting better up to the best" should be the aim of everyone of us and if we hold these few words prominently in mind and apply our genius and ability in the right direction, we cannot help but succeed. No matter what lies in store for us, each one will have the ability and strength of character to meet it and conquer it, however difficult it may be.

We all may not have originality and we all may not have personality, but certainly we all have genius—the capacity for hard work along the line of our own natural qualifications. Genius is quality. It is not what we do, but how we do what we do. It is not how much, but how well. It is not our position but our disposition.

"Give the world your best at its best and you shall be blest with the best the world can give."

The Editor

VALEDICTORY



VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

George Washington The Man

MARGUERITE GOODRICH

"George Washington is an unknown man." The author of this statement is McMaster, an eminent American historian. On first thought this assertion doubtless seems false and unjust, and yet how many people there are today who know little or nothing about Washington's true character and ideals. The bicentennial anniversary of George Washington's birth, which is being celebrated this year throughout the United States, will do much to bring before our people the real value and significance of George Washington, the man.

Among Washington's numerous manuscripts his quaint little copy book with its one hundred and ten *Rules of Civility and Decent Behavior* has attracted much attention. Although it would be absurd to suppose that these rules alone moulded his character, they surely must have had important formative influences. Moncure D. Conway, who studied these rules carefully, said of their influence upon Washington's character: "In the hand of that man of strong brain and powerful passions once lay the destiny of the New World;—in a sense, of humanity. But for his possession of the humility and self-discipline underlying his *Rules of Civility,* the ambitious politicians of the United States might be today popularly held to a much lower standard."

Washington's religion had a great influence upon his character and ideals. Truth, honor, and justice were interwoven with his belief in God, and the result was Washington—an honorable, upright citizen, and neighbor. No one without divine guidance could have accomplished what he did. We see this fine religious spirit revealed in his Farewell Address in these lines: "Morality is a necessary spring of popular government. Of all the dispositions and habits which lead to political prosperity, religion and morality are indispensible supports. . . . And let us with caution indulge the supposition that morality can be maintained without religion. Whatever may be conceded to the influence of refined education on minds of peculiar structure, reason and experience both forbid us to expect that national morality can prevail in exclusion of religious principle."

Our first President was undemonstrative, but his affections and emotions were sincere and strong, and flowed as the smooth steady current of a mighty river. To his wife, Martha, he gave the tender care and devotion of forty years of married life, and to her two children by a former husband he became a true and affectionate father, and a conscientious guardian. For his soldiers, those brave men, who followed him with unswerving trust and loyalty, Washington had the deepest love and sympathy.

Grateful Americans will never forget that terrible winter at Valley Forge. "No history extant" wrote Washington to Congress, "can furnish an instance of an army's suffering such uncommon hardships—and bearing them with the same patience and fortitude. To see men without clothes to cover their nakedness, without blankets to lie on, without shoes, by which their marches might be traced by the blood from their feet, and almost as often without provisions as with them, marching through the frost and snow, and submitting to it without a murmur, is proof of patience and obedience which, in my opinion can scarce be paralleled." Washington, and Washington alone kept his forces together, and the spark of liberty burning during that trying winter. If he had died, the patriotic standard would have fallen, and the Revolution would have ended.

In his recent notable volume, "The Epic of America," James Truslow Adams, one of the most distinguished American historians of today, says: "Without him our cause would have been irretrievably lost. Legacy to America from these troubled years, he is, apart from independence itself, the noblest heritage of all."

After the war was over, the character, sagacity, patience, and force of our first president stood many times between the new American Republic and disaster. He labored unceasingly, with the vision of a prophet, to lay the foundations of thorough Americanism in his domestic and foreign policy.

Washington's kindness was manifest in his attitude and bearing, not only toward people of his own race, but also toward the negro. With his strong feeling for humanity, he pitied his slaves, and took an active interest in their welfare. Washington never bought or sold a slave, keeping only those whom he had inherited,

and when he died, he requested that all his slaves be freed at the death of his wife. Certainly such regard for a race which at that time was by many considered not even worthy of humane treatment, could never have proceeded from an unfeeling heart.

To the superficial observer our first President seems to be a cold and calm character without passion or temper. This is a mistaken belief—one which recent studies of his life are correcting. Washington had a violent temper which was subject to occasional outbursts. Although some of his admirers, in their zeal to present him as faultless, have argued that he never gave vent to his anger or swore, Washington was not above uttering a hearty oath when his soldiers showed cowardice or disobeyed his orders. But as after the storm there comes a calm, so after his first outbreak Washington regained his usual cool, deliberate self-possession. Then, however much his passions seethed within him or with whatever force his pent up fury sought to break through his manful self-control, he never failed to render justice to the offender. And what justice it was! It would put many of us with our petty complaints and injuries to shame. Washington's fairness and impartiality made his enemies wonder, then feel ashamed, and finally instilled in them a deep respect and almost a fondness for their magnanimous opponent.

Washington was not often known to utter jests, sarcastic remarks, or to write in a humorous vein. The truth is that although he did not have a bubbling spring of superficial wit, he did have a deep, reserved sense of humor.

The following incident shows that while Washington seldom lost his dignity, he was by no means wholly lacking in wit. "Colonel Humphreys challenged him one day to jump over a hedge. Washington, always ready to accept a challenge where riding was concerned, told the colonel to go on. Humphreys placed his horse at the hedge, cleared it, and landed in a quagmire on the other side; whereupon Washington rode up, stopped, and, looking blandly at his struggling friend, remarked, 'Ah Colonel, you are too deep for me.' "

Some writers have pictured Washington as keeping a conservative distance from balls and the theatre. On the contrary, Washington, with his wife, Martha, for many years honored the social affairs at Fredricksburg, Williamsburg, and even Annapolis with his presence, and it was with great regret that he saw his dancing days slip away. Whenever he was in Philadelphia he might frequently have been seen at the theatre in which he was always keenly interested.

Washington's deeds were great. But whatever recognition he deserves as the father of his country, winner of independence, or first President of the United States, he deserves far more credit for the fineness of his character. We can do no greater honor to Washington, our country, or our God than to profit by his example and become reverent, honorable, patriotic citizens of the United States. No one could utter a simpler, more beautiful tribute to Washington than that of Abraham Lincoln: "Washington is the mightiest name of earth. Long since mightiest in the cause of civil liberty; still mightiest in moral reformation. On that name no eulogy is expected. It cannot be. To add brightness to the sun, or glory to the name of Washington is alike impossible. Let none attempt it. In solemn awe we pronounce the name and in its naked, deathless splendor leave it shining on."

As we reach the first important goal of our lives, we wish to express our appreciation to those who have made this achievement possible.

Mothers and fathers, it is beyond our power to put into words the love and gratitude we feel for you in our hearts. We only hope that we may always be worthy of being the sons and daughters of you who have sacrificed so much for us, and have been such inspirations to us.

Superintendent and members of the School Committee, we are deeply grateful to you for the twelve happy years we have been privileged to spend in the fine schools of Weymouth.

Principal and teachers, please accept our sincere appreciation for your tireless efforts in helping to lay the foundations of our futures. We have had not only the advantage of sharing with you a part of your knowledge, but that which is far more valuable—your friendship.

Classmates, we are now about to leave this school where for four joyous years we have worked and played together. Let us not think of this day as a graduation, but as a commencement, a step toward lifting our better up to best. Let us ever remember that words and deeds are worthless unless supported by character. And when we think of or pay honor to our first great president may we remember John Hay's fine tribute: "Beyond all Washington's great deeds which can be recorded or appraised we owe him our gratitude in still higher measure for the example of his character which he set before the young Republic in the dawn of its days. Even in greater degree than for what he *did*, the nation is debtor for what he *was*.

Some Class Poetry

TO THE SENIORS

In the days of Grecian glory,
Runners vied the palm to wrest
From the racing ones before them,
Lifting better up to best.

Eager youths with hearts afire
Sped like arrows as they raced;
Their one thought to be the victor,
On their brow the chaplet placed.

Classmates, we are starting forward
On the Marathon of life—
Time will speed and time will slacken;
We shall know both peace and strife.

Let us through the years before us,
That reach out through grief and jest,
Keep the motto of our school days—
Lifting better up to best.

Florence Smith

POEM FOR '32

We're the famous class of '32,
Never surpassed, except by a few.
Four long years have we toiled without fail,
And now we're leaving our Weymouth jail!

Why are we in here, you'd like to know?
Because we "didn't know nothing," as the
saying does go.
So we were sent up for a term of four years,
That we might face the future without any fears.

Some took the business course, other the tech,
But we all found the teachers a pain in the neck!
And now we're to join the common herd,
We're dumber than ever, but mum's the word!

S. Scott '32

A CLASS POEM

Youths, we enter on our journey
Unto heights with eagerness;
We a pilgrimage are starting,
Seeking always for success.

Striving ever toward the crest,
Young and ready for the struggle,
Each a leader for the other,
Each a pilgrim on a quest.

Happy when we render service
To another in distress;
Well rewarded for our efforts
When we see him gain success.

Pilgrims all, with hope undaunted,
Forth we fare upon our quest,
In our zeal to help a brother,
Lifting better up to best.

Matilda Pflaumer

A TOAST TO THE CLASS OF 1932

So here's a toast to thirty-two,
A grand old year we'll never rue.
Here's to the work and to the play,
Sometimes so sad, yet often gay.

We've reached the parting of the ways;
Still may success crown all our days.
And our achievements, fair and bright,
Forever stand a guiding light,

That those who follow us this way
May profit from that steady ray,
And gather from that gleam on high
A message that shall never die.

So here's a toast, my class, as you,
Yielding the old, take on the new,
Ponder and choose the better role,
And by firm faith you'll reach your goal.

Marjorie Cass '32

CLASS HISTORY

Class History

Prologue

We have all had, in our lives, sojourns to which we look back with satisfaction and in the events and memories of which we find happiness. And so it is with genuine pleasure, that we, the Class of '32, set forth the events of our four years at Weymouth High School, and recall how our anticipations have become realizations.

Freshman Year

At last the longed-for day had arrived, and we were to begin our four years of confinement in a new atmosphere. At first there was a great tumult among the awe-stricken freshmen, but fortunately no one was seriously injured.

For the first few weeks we were not very well pleased with the idea of having to take home one or two books, but we soon became accustomed to it when we found that necessity demanded it.

For the most part, however, many of these hardships, as we thought them, were somewhat lightened by the fact that there were many incidents which made us forget our regrets.

As usual, the Freshman Party was given by the seniors in November, and since most of us were not yet acquainted with our upper classmen, we were rather shy about dancing with them.

As the circle of time rolled along, the operetta, "Captain Crossbones", given by the various talented members of the school, was greeted by a huge crowd, and was a great success.

Later on, in the first week of June, the Senior Play, the cast of which was made up entirely of seniors, was put on. Like the operetta, this play also was a financial success.

Gradually the year drew to a close, and the day soon arrived when we were to be no longer freshmen, but sophomores—a second step in our rise to the top.

Sophomore Year

After a far too brief summer we re-entered, in the fall of 1929, the portals of Weymouth High School, bearing the nomenclature of sophomores, a truly distinctive title, derived from the Greek words meaning "wise fool". The few preceding summer months had indeed wrought a tremendous change in us. Formerly we had been merely lowly freshmen, but now we were sophomores, and looked at our unfortunate inferiors with a kind of curious condescending pity, at the same time trying to convince ourselves that we were as good as our immediate superiors, the juniors.

We attacked our new studies with more or less diligence, taking time out every day to engage in a general contest in the lunch room to guard against impending starvation, and also endeavored to avoid the clutches of the dreaded "afternoon session".

After generally mutilating either French or Spanish, staggering through the intricacies of "math", and struggling with English and Latin for two terms, we entered on our Christmas vacation.

We had had a successful football season, and after the operetta, "Up in the Air," a pleasing romance about a would-be aviator, had been successfully staged, inter-class baseball began, and the class of '32 immediately proceeded to capture the honors in this field of activity.

The graduation of the outgoing class followed the baseball season, and the school term soon ended, leaving our second year of high school behind us, and sending us another step ahead on our academic careers.

Junior Year

Gradually we had ascended until now we were on the third rung of the class ladder. We were now upperclassmen, looking down on the classes below and feeling equal to the seniors. Half of our high school days were over and the other half, the greater and more difficult, was just ahead.

It wasn't until November that we elected our class officers. The results were as follows: Walter Monahan, president; Richard Zeoli, first vice-president; Robert Wadman, second vice-president; Dorothy Branley, secretary; and Marguerite Goodrich, treasurer.

The class, after much discussion, selected blue and gold for the class colors. A short time afterwards, we chose a ring of the class colors with a blue stone and gold background.

In December, the Varsity Club was organized by Mr. Kennedy, the new athletic coach, to help defray the college expenses of any prominent athlete. The club ran many afternoon dances which proved huge successes.

The operetta in our junior year was "Sonia", in which many of our classmates performed well.

Towards the middle of the year, the Junior Party was held in the girls' gym. The affair was

a huge success with a large number of juniors attending. There were games and dancing, and refreshments were served.

We felt quite insignificant towards the last part of the year, because we thought that the seniors, who were busy preparing for graduation, acted as though they owned the building. We juniors had our day, though, when we went on our outing to Provincetown on the boat. Everybody seemed to enjoy himself, both on the boat and down at Provincetown.

After the graduation of the senior class, our thoughts turned towards our own senior year, and we realized what a hard struggle lay just before us.

Senior Year

Ah, now we were seniors! We had at last come into our own. We first inspected and placed our mark of approval on the new lunch room. But unfortunately we continued to make our marks, until a student council was organized under Mr. Whittle to establish student government.

Early in the year we discovered the absence of our president and the modesty of our vice-president, who declined the presidency. A class meeting was held at which Henry Anderson captured the laurels of president, and "Ralphie" Stewart those of marshal.

With our first step to a successful year taken, we welcomed 300 heretofore high-hatted "freshies" to our midst, with the Freshmen-Senior party, and for three hours we were their equals.

Soon all eyes were focused again on football. The games were skillfully played and much credit was due the senior veterans. However, the spirit was somewhat dampened by the loss of stars Stella and Jones, because of injuries received in the games. But the zenith of our aspirations was reached when Weymouth proudly contributed Zeoli and Jones to the South Shore team.

This year a radio club and a model yacht club, organized under the direction of Mr. Loud, were added to the German, French, and Varsity clubs. They learned much concerning radio as well as doing repairs at a minimum cost and proving themselves an asset to the school.

Our "Aggie" boys in general, also upheld the name of the class by bringing to their alma mater two silver cups from the state contest, and James Smith in particular, by winning the honor of a trip to New York for excellence in poultry judging.

The basketball team came through with flying colors, suffering their only defeat at the hands of Quincy and battling for the South Shore championship.

Girls' sports were stimulated with Miss Hoag as an initiative. Track, tennis and field hockey were added to the interclass sports, and a lively and effective exhibition was held on the field on May 25.

The operetta entitled "The Gypsy Rover" was successfully presented under the able direction of Mrs. McGrath, who had left our faculty to become director of studies. These funds, together with returns from two varsity dances, helped defray athletic expenses.

The usual number of assemblies was held. Late in the year Mr. Hilton announced the honors and also that a good percentage were represented on the four-year honor roll.

After a month of devoted work by Mrs. McGrath, the Senior Play, "Enter Madame," starring Dick Roach and Ruth Stoddard, was presented.

Now, as the year drew to a close, the weighty problems of graduation faced us. Many class meetings were held and graduation committees chosen. Then followed the consideration of photographers and dress. Purdy was chosen as class photographer. After the boys complacently decided on white flannels and blue coats, the girls were left to fight out their problem of dress. A style show representing the leading Boston stores was held, and after heated discussion the girls decided upon blue flannel jackets and white skirts.

With all plans made we had only to await the last phase of our journey—graduation!

On looking back on the anticipation, the actual fulfillment and the memories, how well this concise description, with which a small boy once characterized a lake near his home, seems to fit it:

"I have seen it;
I have lived by it;
I have skated on it;
I have fallen in it."

As freshmen, we stayed more or less in the position of on-lookers. We *saw* life about us. As sophomores, we became more than mere spectators—we became inhabitants. As juniors, we skated upon the lake of social activity. And as seniors, here on the day of our graduation, we have fallen into *life*, into a world of opportunity to make of it what we will! For we

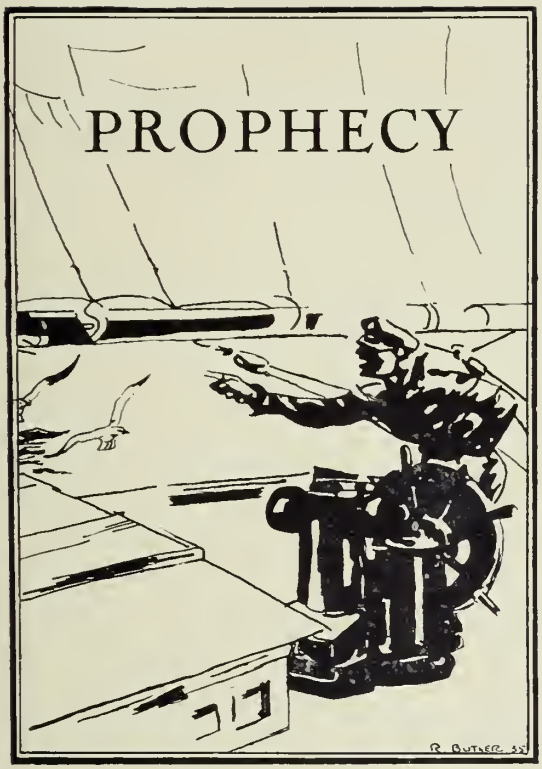
have finished the "glorious adventure" of high-school days, and face life with the slogan of Haliburton:

"Come, my friends;
'Tis not too late to see a new world;
Push off, and, sitting well in order,
Smite the sounding of furrows, for my purpose holds
To sail beyond the sunset—till I die,
To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield."

Here Is Our Idea of the Attributes That Would Make Up a Perfect Weymouth High School

Boys	*Girls*
Tommy Spada's Hair	Ada Holt's Hair
Davie Stella's Eyes	Nellie Beaton's Eyes
Newland Holmes' Nose	Margaret Miles' Nose
Tom Stetson's Complexion	Rosann Keegan's Complexion
John Shields's Feet	Alice O'Brien's Feet
Ralph Stewart's Physique	Marion Poole's Demureness
Stewart Loud's Voice	Ruth Stoddard's Voice
Nunu Taylor's Clothes	Sue Harper's Clothes
Henry Anderson's Disposition	Ruth Marceau's Disposition
Gardner Jones's Sense of Humor	Alice MacDowell's Sense of Humor
Phil Bourque's Pep	Eunie Warner's Pep
Roger Emerson's Intellect	Marguerite Goodrich's Intellect
George Lonergan's Naivete	Margaret Kelly's Naivete
Bill Linscott's Smile	Dot Branley's Smile
Richard Roche's Reliability	Marie Galligan's Reliability
Stan Neptune's Popularity	Peggy Quimby's Popularity
Ken Fitzpatrick's Bashfulness	Pat Lyons's Form
Gerard Heffernan's Domesticity	Elsie Kataja's Domesticity
Wesley Holbrook's Nonchalance	Edith Baker's Nonchalance
John Hassett's Serenity	Frances Wood's Serenity
Carl Parson's Cleverness	Matilda Pflaumer's Cleverness

PROPHECY



Class Prophecy

The art of astrology has long been the means of certain "bunko" men to extort money from innocent people. We, the undersigned, do not pretend to be astrologers, neither do we intend to extort money from our innocent classmates. Of course, after you have heard or read these futuristic writings, you might voluntarily donate certain articles in the direction of this committee.

If we offend anyone, we are heartily sorry, but we wrote down what the stars told us; so if you have any grievances, we refer you to the stars.

Therefore, we, the honorable prophecy committee, do hereby forecast the following vocations for the members of the class of '32.

Gardner Jones, *Chairman*
Wesley Holbrook
Richard Roche
Agnes Richter
Antoinette Lilla
George Monroe
Louise Merrill
Francetta Abbott
Samuel Scott
Harold Smith

FRANCETTA ABBOTT: Latest reports are that Francetta is now cooking Porterhouse steaks in Porter's house.

LOUIS ABBRUZZESE: Louis didn't follow his hereditary position, but is now proprietor of a leading N. Y. cafeteria. His motto is: Don't divorce your wife, eat here instead."

ELIZABETH ALDEN: Betty is now a teacher of elocution in the Conservatory of Music, Sing-Sing.

JAMES ALEXANDER: Jimmie has accepted the position as art editor for the New York Times. Jimmie, a graduate of the W. H. S., has at last succeeded in persuading his friends that he can draw a straight line. We should like proof of this, Jimmie.

HENRY ANDERSON: Henry has a job making mistakes on the typewriter, and then exploding his wrath into a device which gives constant ventilation for the entire office building.

EDITH BAKER: Edith is now a popular model in a shop on Fifth Avenue. No, it's not a machine shop.

ROSE BARBUTO: Rose is now out collecting insects and stuff for the Smithsonian Institute. She says she collects most of her specimens in East Weymouth.

NELLIE BEATON: Nellie is now editor of the newspaper, "Three Men Weekly."

NANCY BELCASTRO: Nancy has become the successor of Gladys Glad, Daily Record beauty expert. Nancy says the best way to keep your hands clean is not to get them dirty. Is that right, Nancy?

DONALD BELCHER: Don now has a position he has admired all throughout his high-school career. He is now a truant officer.

GARLAND BELL: Garland is now a scientific farmer. He has trained his hens to ring an electric bell instead of cackling when they lay an egg.

PHILIP BOURQUE: Phil is as honest as Abe Lincoln. Abe walked three miles after a book, but Phil ran three miles away from a cop.

ELIZABETH BOUTILIER: Elizabeth is now in Hollywood, where she has been very successful. In Clark Gable's recent picture she plays the part of the dead aunt who left the hero all his money.

EDITH BRACKETT: Edith is in the hardware business. She advertises on the face of things, powders and paints, and has her fingers in various varieties of varnish.

DOROTHY BRANLEY: Dot is teaching school, but she still manages to keep her Friday nights free.

BUCHAN, LORETTO: Loretto is now successor to Herodotus.

RUTH CALEN: Ruth is in circus work. She knows her stuff, all right, and likes to turn somersaults on the trapeze for the enraptured audience.

ROBERT CARROLL: BOB has made good by his thrift. In fact, he saved so much he bought a new Studebaker and sat in it for a week, waiting for it to go by free-wheeling.

MARJORIE CASS: Marjorie is now a poetess. Writing about the little birds and stuff.

BRADFORD CHAPLIN: Brad has taken up writing short stories. Moonlight and June nights hold an important place in his latest works. His favorite Bible verse is found in the Book of Ruth.

BARBARA CHASE: Barbara has retired to a manor high up in the Catskill Mountains. We hear that she went there to get away from those worthless creatures, men.

VERA CLEAVES: Vera now runs the swan boats in the Boston Public Garden. She often remarks how thankful she is that her calling takes her right into the midst of Mother Nature. How pathetic!

MONROE COLE: Monroe has achieved success in a great big way. He is successor to "Flo" Ziegfield. The chorus is a success.

VIRGINIA COLE: Virginia is in charge of a beauty parlor in Boston.

EDWARD CONNOR: Ed is now chief executive of the Boy Scouts of America. Since his appointment, this organization has made the United States Marines look like a group of marathon dancers.

EDWINIA CONWAY: Edwinia is now an orchestra leader of renown. Since she made her debut on Broadway, even Jimmy Gallagher has stopped hanging on.

MARGUERITE COUNIHAN: Marguerite is now way up in popular fame. She has been chosen as the only woman talker who can put Floyd Gibbons to shame. We knew she could do it; she talked so much at school.

LORNE CRAIG: Lorne is now head of the Department of Agriculture. He recently invented a skinless onion, and has been crying ever since.

ISABELLE DACEY: Isabelle got a job in the "talkies". They use that sweet little voice to imitate the cat's meow.

BERNADETTE DeCOSTE: Bernadette now has a position as model for a large clothing concern. She makes the other models look like the Model "T" beside the New 8.

RITA De MERS: Rita has succeeded in inventing a machine that automatically scrapes, washes, and dries dishes. She is now working on a machine that will keep the dishes. Don't go too far, Rita, or you'll make the depression last longer.

DOROTHY DENEAU: Dot has succeeded "Texas Guinan as night club hostess. The only difference is that they won't let Dot leave the country, whereas they wouldn't let "Texas" in.

EMMA De PARI; Robert Ripley has a strong rival at the W. H. S. Emma says that the reason farmers plant potatoes with wax paper around them is to keep the dirt out of their eyes.

EMERY DeRUSHA: Emery has now taken Sousa's place as the outstanding band leader of the nation.

FLORENCE DILLON: Florence is writing an interesting book entitled "Should I or Shouldn't I?"

ROSE Di LORENZO: She is working as a draft clerk at Keith's. She opens and shuts the windows.

GERALD DONOVAN: Gerald is now at the wheel of a deep water industry. He drives a fish-cart.

LLOYD ELDRIDGE: Lloyd is now driving a hearse for a local undertaking establishment. That's quite a slow job for such a fast boy, don't you think?

BARBARA ELKINGTON: Barbara is the proprietress of the insane asylum.

REBECCA ELLIOTT: Rebecca is at work on a book entitled "How to be Quiet and Nice."

ROGER EMERSON: Roger is now teaching chemistry at M. I. T.

CECIL EVANS: Captain Evans now owns a fleet of fishing boats. He is noted for the number of fish he catches and the number of seasick passengers he brings home.

LOUISE FAY: Louise is now head of the Amalgamated Messenger Service of Weymouth. She received her training in room 218.

KENNETH FITZPATRICK: We all knew Ken had the makings of a ball player. The last season he played with the champion Braves, he led the National League in everything—including errors.

DOROTHY FLYNN: Dorothy is now a German teacher in a kindergarten.

FERN FOGELHOLM: Fern has now gone into the business of selling Swiss echoes.

HAROLD FOGG: Harold is now a night policeman in London.

CATHERINE FOLEY: Catherine is now running a beauty parlor for those who wish to have both their faces and their pocketbooks lifted.

MARY ESTELLE FREEMAN: Mary is now a math. teacher in Harlem.

ELIZABETH FREETH: Elizabeth is out in Hollywood now as a double for Evelyn Brent.

MARIE GALLIGAN: Marie is happily married and lives on a farm. She doesn't do much heavy labor, however—just the "heavy looking on".

MARJORIE GOLBY: Thanks to that bob on her hair, Marjorie has successfully swum the English channel without sinking.

MARGUERITE GOODRICH: M. has gone to Africa to teach the natives algebra. She is very successful there, and our dark brethren know their p's and q's all right.

HARRY GROGAN: Harry is writing a Spanish Novel entitled "Bermuda Onions."

LORIN HALL: "Oklahoma" always was good with a rope. Now he is roping pigs for Swift and Company. He still has that "ten-gallon" hat.

HELEN HANABURY: Helen is a beauty expert; and what she can do with straight locks.
SARAH HARMS: Sarah writes for the Globe. She is successor to Dorothy Dix.

SUE HARPER: Sue is still driving that Ford of hers. After all these years, her mother still thinks she is too young to be a pedestrian.

JOHN HASSETT: John is now selling Chevrolet cars for a local agency. He has installed a device which makes running out of gas possible at any time.

GERARD HEFFERNAN: Gerard is now bally-hoo man for the Wheeler and Sawtelle circus. We knew he would be something like that, he was always making so much noise.

WARREN HILTON: Bill's fame as a cartoonist is known all over the country. His comic section in a daily syndicate is "Joys of School Life when your Father is Principal."

ARNOLD HIRT: Buzzie is in the hen business, but he also is successful in another business. He's teaching his hens to lay tacks so that they can lay carpets for people.

WESLEY HOLBROOK: Wes is now writing inspiring poetry about the ocean and its moods and mannerisms. He gets his inspiration from the waves in his hair.

ELLEN HOLMA: Ellen is now the fastest money roller in the U. S. Ellen acquired her efficiency rolling pennies at the register in the Weymouth High School lunch counter.

NEWLAND HOLMES: We of the Weymouth High used to think Holmes was a second Einstein, but we have come to the conclusion that Einstein is a second Holmes.

ADA HOLT: She has just written a guide to housewives. It is entitled the "Vocabulary of the Female Sex Before and After Marriage."

JENNIE HUTCHINSON: Jennie is the first string pitcher for the all American Women's Baseball Team. She got her early training at the Weymouth High School throwing numerous articles at Gardner Jones.

GARDNER JONES: Gardner has devoted most of his time to training his car to travel to Hingham by itself and stop.

ELSIE KATAJA: Owner of a business which is bound to rise; she owns a bakery shop.

ROSANN KEEGAN: Rosann's dates are as popular as ever. The other day she was talking and a friend asked her if she wasn't getting John and Bill confused. "Yes", she said, "I get John confused one night and Bill the next." Go easy, Rosie.

ELIZABETH KNOX: Betty is now happily married to a prosperous young gentleman who is evidently very optimistic.

MARGARET KELLY: Margaret was always partial to a certain quarterback who wore a long beard Tuesdays. She was successful in her partialities because of her theme song:

How sweet the girl,
How true, how brave,
Who kisses a man
When he needs a shave.

EUNICE KRONMAN: Eunice is the first woman to be a taxi driver in Weymouth. The only difficulty is that Eunice gets lost in her own home town.

ALBERT LaROCCO: Al is a gardener. He always did like to be among clinging vines.

IRENE LARSON: Irene is now in a position to give any of her friends some bargain prices on flowers.

MILDRED LARSON: Mildred is now stopping runs in stockings for a living. She got her experience in W. H. S.

ANTOINETTA LILLA: Antoinetta now has the position of private secretary to "Two-gun" Baker. She always had such winning ways.

WILLIAM LINSCOTT: Bill is now winding out sausages for Swift and Company. We suspect he got in practice by running the mimeograph for Miss Hackett in 107.

BARBARA LOCKHART: Barbie is giving elocution lessons on how to obtain that deep, musical voice.

GEORGE LONERGAN: George broadcasts on station WAAB. He substitutes for the "Gossipers".

GEORGE STEWART LOUD: Stewart is now a truant officer.

PATRICIA LYONS: Pat's a great driver, now, but don't get me wrong. I don't mean an automobile driver; I mean a golf driver. She's following in somebody's (?) footsteps.

ALICE MacDOWELL: A perfect example of a bleached blonde. Alice has accepted a position as a saleswoman to go to South Africa to induce the natives to buy hair dye. Alice believes that "A little variety now and then, is relished by the best of men."

OTTO MASON: Otto is making a deep impression upon this earth of ours. He is digging a ditch for the Water Works.

MARGUERITE MAGUIRE: Well, here's your chance for a good feed. "Toots" cooked for a certain committee the other night and the next day there were only twenty out of the fifty who were sick. The rest did not feel well. Cheer up, though! "Toots" is certainly improved since then.

RUTH MARCEAU: Ruth, we always thought had a magnetic something. Well, here's news. She has a lot of men crazy about her. She runs a lunatic asylum.

MARGARET McCULLOCH: Margaret is trying to put Clara Bow out of business with that red hair.

FLORENCE McGINNIS: She has a vegetable farm. She got her practice with "hot potatoes" in W. H. S.

MARGARET McKENZIE: Margaret has risen to great heights in the world of acting owing to her brilliant performance in the Senior Play.

EDWARD McNEIL: Ed is track manager for a big organization. He counts the ties for the New York, New Haven and Hartford.

LOUISE MERRILL: Louise is proprietor of a Winchell-Proof Hotel—no key holes. Ah, but don't be fooled. She's as curious as ever and has a dictaphone in each room connected with her office; so she doesn't miss a thing.

EDITH METCALF: Edith has made her mark by shooting the "crocodiles in the Colorado River". Crocodile handbags are the latest style.

MARGARET MILES: Miss Smiles is the head of a chemical laboratory and is well known for her successful experiments in osculations.

GEORGE MUNROE: Died of high blood pressure after arguing with himself in a mirror.

LILLA MONROE: Lilla now writes poetry. She gets her inspiration by looking at steam heat radiators.

ALFRED MOORE: Dinty is proprietor of the Weymouth Alms House. We'll be seeing you, Dinty!

ANNA MORTON: Anna has made a wonderful discovery of a new kind of fish food. The other day she fed her husband some, and he thrived on it.

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FLORENCE NELSON: Flo is now hostess and leader of Flo's Follies in a classy New York cabaret. Rumor has it she may usurp "Tex" Guinan's fame.

STANLEY NEPTUNE: From some overheard remark the other day, it was reported that "Nep" is a great hunter. He got a couple of "birdies". It's all wrong, folks. "Nep" is the great and oft-spoken-of golfer.

DORIS NORDELL: Doris is a good cook now. You can almost bite into one of her cakes.

ALICE O'BRIEN: Alice has settled down to a happily married life with a subway conductor.

FRANCIS O'BRIEN: A beauty specialist in Boston. It is said that he does "hair-raising" stunts on bald people.

ADELAIDE OLIVE: This fair damsel is now in a position of supreme power. Her word is law. She is the commanding force. In other words, she is now married.

ELBERTA PARKER: Elberta has finally achieved her one great desire of being a songbird. She may be seen and heard going about from house to house chanting her wares. Elberta is a saleswoman now.

CARL PARSONS: The hero of the Scotch; he invented a car which ran on a gas ninety-nine per cent air.

EDMUND PETERSEN: Now hired by the town of Weymouth to go about spraying trees in springtime. He collects all the dead worms and sells them to a museum in New York city.

MATILDA PFLAUMER: "Puff" is a teacher of "slanguages" in Chicago's underworld.

MARION POOLE: Marion is in one of Boston's largest stores. She models doll's clothes.

JOHN POPE: Dishonorably discharged from the navy for kidding the navy goat.

MARGARET QUIMBY: Peggy has recently writen a book entitled "Men and How to Train Them."

KENNETH RANDELL: Kenneth now carries on the Campbell Soup Company. Isn't it lucky that he learned the alphabet in school!

BARBARA RICHARDS: Barbara apparently has gone in for high diving. When last seen, she was serenely sailing forth from the saddle of the horse she was attempting to ride.

AGNES RICHTER: Agnes is now cashier in a fashionable eating-place in New York City. Her motto is: "Pay as you leave, or leave if you don't pay."

MARGARET RINALDI: Margaret has finally reached a decision. She thinks it is best to stand up all the time so she won't have to keep standing and sitting. That applies to a certain room only.

EMRYS ROBERTS: Emrys has invented an automobile, but, we are sorry to say that the only thing that run on it was the paint.

RICHARD ROCHE: Dick has sprouted a little misplaced eye-brow and with his band has stepped into Paul Witeman's shoes being known all over the country as "Paul Witeman, the second". He still hates the women, in spite of his fast life, being a confirmed bachelor.

ELIZABETH ROSETTER: This lady is now an orator of high renown. Her last lecture was on the subject: "Is Weymouth in the Sewer or Not?"

BERNARD RUSCETTA: Benny has made good with the Boston Symphony Orchestra. Incidentally, we might add Benny married an aspiring poetess, and the first one's name was Norma? Oh, Benny!

DANIEL RYAN: Danny short stops for the Braves. He lives up his name: he's short and stops everything.

BERTHA SAFERIAN: Bertha is a style expert. She makes Lucien Lelong feel rather embarrassed and uncomfortable.

OLAVIA SALMELA: The local boy who started at the top of the ladder and made good at the bottom; he's a sea diver.

DOROTHY SCIOSCIA: Dot is still the picture of silence, as she always remembers the saying, "Silence is golden;" but don't forget the rest Dot. You would like some silver, wouldn't you?

SAMUEL SCOTT: Sammy is now a math professor at M. I. T. He comes back sometimes to show Mr. Stewart a few things about math.

JOHN SHIELDS: "Sheik" never works on the level; he's a conductor on a subway car.

FLORENCE SMITH: Flo has a rising position. She runs the elevator for R. H. Whites'.

JAMES SMITH: Jim was arrested for speeding in a war tank at West Point.

LOUISE SOUTHER: "Babe" is a cabaret dancer in New York.

VIRGINIA SPINNEY: Virginia is now independently rich. She took all of her father's extra doughnut holes and sold them to stuff macaroni with.

ESTHER SPRINGER: Esther hasn't made such a great success of her life. When asked why, she said that she was too shy and bashful.

LOUIS SPRITZA: Louis is now a Toreador in Spain. We always knew he was a good bull thrower.

DAVID STELLA: Dave has taken up tap-dancing and now is very famous in the world of light fingered, I mean, light footed performers.

THOMAS STETSON: Tom was recently castaway on a desert island without food. He saved his life with his old high-school habit—chewing pencils.

RALPH STEWART: Successor to "Red" Grange in the field of professional football. All the maidens sigh as this handsome halfback roars down the field for a touchdown!

RUTH STODDARD: Ruth is now head of a dramatic school. She recently gave the Stebbins Boys a lesson on how to annunciate more correctly.

JOHN SULLIVAN: John is making complimentary Phonograph records of himself and then playing them back. He loves to hear them.

MABEL SULLIVAN: Mabel was last seen heading for Reno. We lost track of her after that. So did somebody else, evidently.

WILLIAM TAYLOR: Nunie is an educationalist, lecturing on "Athletics and its Evils."

KATHERINE THOMPSON: Writes for the Post. She is an authority on when to smile and why.

WILLIAM THURBERG: The man who is making money by the barrel; he works in the mint.

GERTRUDE TIRRELL: "Gert" now is head of the Camp Fire Girls of America, and believe me those fire girls surely can burn water.

EDWARD TORRESSEN: The midget track star. He's the substitute who hides in the bushes along the track, and if a man on his team faints, Edie ducks out unnoticed.

BETTY TRUE: Betty is now in dramatics. She plays the part of little Eva in Uncle Tom's Cabin.

DOROTHY TRUSELL: Dot succeeded Mr. Garner as Speaker of the House. He has since hung his head in shame. He thought *he* could speak before.

KENNETH VAN METER: Kenneth is on the stage now. The show can't go on without him. He raises the curtain.

ROBERT WADMAN: "Just a giggilo, everywhere she goes."

EUNICE WARNER: We find Eunice happily married to a great big lumberjack who chops trees and things. One of the untamed. (So far).

CARRIE MAE WHITCOMB: Carrie Mae has achieved her ambition as a lady in waiting. She is a waitress in one of the biggest hotels in New York, and, I might add, Carrie Mae is a good waiter.

ELIZABETH WHITTLE: "Betty's" wish for a job where she did nothing has been realized. She's now married.

PAULINE WILLIAMS: Pauline is very much satisfied with her job. She is now a housekeeper.

LILLIAN WINKFIELD: Lillian is reciting poetry and stuff to the inmates of a home for feeble-minded. She is a good influence for them.

FRANCES WOOD: Frances recently wrote a book which sold very rapidly. The name was "For Handsome Women Only." Quite a few people bought it.

OLGA YETSOOK: Olga is in Russia teaching the peasant girls to make *those little curls* in their hair.

RICHARD ZEOLI: "Schnozzle" is now rolling in wealth. He made his fortune digging Ipswich clams—those famous talking clams.

Vocational School Prophecy

Dominic Abruzzese
Dominic is inventing a mechanical robot that will take the blame if he does something wrong.

David Adamson
His ambition is to be able to play golf like John D. Rockefeller when he is 94.

Louis Ancel
Ancel's ambition is to be Joe E. Brown's successor, but he will probably become successor to Clark Gable much to his dislike.

Walter Burrill
Is trying to decide whether to be a woman's man or a gigolo. He can't decide which would appeal to him the most.

Louis Danubio
Inventor of the well-known and well-disliked slogan: "If you haven't any brains, take your books home and study them."

James Desmond
Bashful boy—that's Jimmie. Now, Jimmie, "stop peeking around that corner." Cheer up, Jimmie, you will fall a victim of Cupid's arrow yet.

Ernest Fanella
Ernest hopes that when he dies people will remember him and say, "He lived knowing nothing, died knowing nothing; therefore here lies nothing."

Dennie Gikis
Ex-bouncer at Sally's Tea Room, now a gigolo at the well-known Morey Pearl's Tent.

Joseph Giovannini
Joe is spending his time on Boston Common lecturing from a soap box about saving gum wrappers.

Alfred Hebert
Alfred's ambition is to become a floorwalker in the United Stores lingerie department.

George Higgins
George wants to be called the "Old Maestro". He looks like Paderewski and sings like "Bing" Crosby.

Lester Jones
Lester's ambition is to become an understudy to Joel McRea, but he probably will get a job opening his mail.

Donald Keefe
Donald had the job of shining the cuspidors in the White House in mind, but says that the cuspidors at Morey Pearl's would do.

Henry Laniewski
Here's a boy with sex appeal, who uses his excess energy in putting radios in order.

Peter Lukis
The Trade School's only silent strong man. Although he likes his "variety", the women keep away from him in 57 different ways.

John Morrell
In his ambition to become a wrestler he will probably pass around flyers at the arena.

Henry Reed
The big shot of the class, who does enjoy his morning argument.

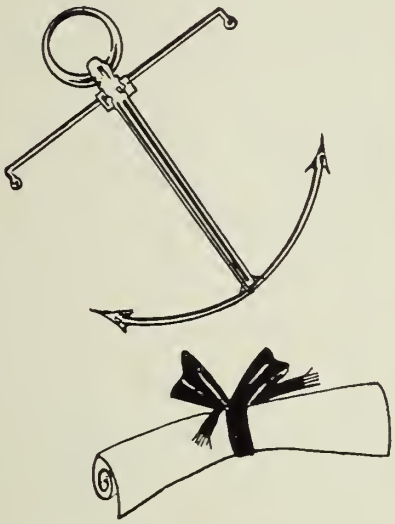
William Reid
He makes leather nipples for the Sixteen Shoe.

Frank Rivelle
Frank plays a violin and will probably make his living tuning organ grinders.

Thomas Spada
The big likeness of "Al" Capone, who some day will cause excitement for all the newspapers.

Harold Smith
A would-be artist, who will probably make his living pasting stickers on pickle bottles.

SENIORS



RALPH STEWART
MARSHAL

RICHARD ZEOLI
1st VICE PRESIDENT

HENRY ANDERSEN
PRESIDENT

ROBERT WADMAN
2nd VICE PRESIDENT

DOROTHY BRANLEY
SECRETARY

MARGUERITE GOODRICH
TREASURER

Class Motto
Lifting Better Up to Best

Class Colors
Blue and Gold

Class Ode

NORMAN BRADFORD CHAPLIN

But yesterday, in life's tremendous span,
We were the children being taught
The *a, b, c's* of knowledge.
Today, we must assume the tasks of man,
The problems to be bravely fought,
When ent'ring life's grim college.

For life is but a broader, rougher school,
Where we must toil with dogged grit,
And as we struggle, thrive.
No teachers now to measure rhyme or rule;
Upon thy head let courage sit,
Undaunted and alive.

And when the problems of your life grow dire,
Remember mind o'er matter counts.
"Lift better up to best."
These simple words will light the flickering fire,
And hope and happiness will mount
To lofty mountain crest.

To reach the topmost heights is ecstasy;
The stars, not clouds with blackened rift,
Should be our eager quest.
We cannot fail in this democracy
If we courageously would lift
THE BETTER UP TO BEST.

Four Year Honor Roll

Loretto Buchan
Roger Emerson
Elizabeth Freeth
Marie Galligan
Marguerite Goodrich
Ellen Holma
Antoinetta Lilla
Louise Merrill
George Monroe
Bernard Ruscetta
Samuel Scott
James Smith
Ruth Stoddard

Historical Murals By Wesley Williams

ABBOTT, FRANCETTA *"Cetta"*
South Weymouth Classical Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Dance Committee 3; Prophecy Committee 4; German Club 4.
"Dimpled cheeks,—smiling eyes."

ABBRUZZESE, LOUIS JOSEPH *"Lou"*
East Weymouth General Course
Gym Exhibition; Model Yacht Club; Usher at Operetta; Clothing Committee for Graduation.
"A good sport and a genuine pal."

ABRUZZESE, DOMINIC *"Dom" "Midge"*
East Weymouth Printing Course
Exhibition 1, 2, 3; Trade Show 3; Trade Basketball 3; Debating Club 1, 2, 3; Citizenship Club 1.
"Why don't the women leave me alone?

ADAMSON, DAVID FENTON *"Nic"*
South Weymouth Shoemaking Course
Trade School Exhibition.

ALDEN, ELIZABETH *"Betty"*
East Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition '29.
"She who says nothing does not commit herself."

ALEXANDER, JAMES *"Tarzan"*
East Weymouth General Course
Gym Exhibition 1, 2, 3.
"Art needs no spur beyond itself."

ANDERSEN, HENRY *"Hen"*
South Weymouth Business Course
Baseball 3; Football 4; President of Senior Class.
"I awoke one morning and found myself famous."

BAKER, EDITH *"Edie"*
Weymouth Classical Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Basketball 1, 2; Volley Ball 2; Chairman of Ring Committee 3; Exchange Editor of Reflector 3; Operetta 3; Greek Myth Program 3; Entertainment Committee 3; Decoration Committee Junior Party 3; Dance Committee 4; Literary Editor-Reflector 4; Glee Club 3.
"She may shock her elders, but never her juniors."

BEATON, NELLIE GRACE
South Weymouth — Classical Course
Freshman-interclass debate 1; Gym Exhibition 1; Decoration Committee Junior Party 3; Honor Roll 3; Greek Myth Program 3; Lincoln Day Program 3; Literary Editor of Reflector 3 and 4; Exchange Editor of Reflector 4; Freshmen-Senior Party Committee 4; Style Show 4; Chairman History Committee 4; Track 4; Class Play 4.
"Nellie may be cute and small,
But she can't be "BEATEN", not at all!"

BELCHER, DONALD — *"Don"*
South Weymouth — Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1, 2, 3; Class Baseball 1, 2; Freshmen Party Committee 4; Picture Committee 4; Baseball 1, 2.
"Did you say QUIET?"

BELL, GARLAND GRAHAM — *"Bell" "Garl"*
South Weymouth — Agricultural Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Football Manager 1; Milk Judging Team 1; Poultry Judging 1, 2, 3; Dairy Judging Team 3, 4; Vegetable Judging Team 1; Senior Dance Committee; Varsity Club 1.
"Come and trip it as you go,
On the light fantastic toe."

BOURQUE, PHILIP — *"Phil"*
Weymouth — Technical Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Track 1; German Club 4; Usher at Operetta 2.
"His dancing is a real treat;
You'll find it very hard to beat."

BRACKETT, EDITH GRACE — *"Edie"*
South Weymouth — Business Course
Operetta; Gym Exhibition; Puppet Show; Style Show.
"Sketch till thy pen be dry."

BRANLEY, DOROTHY MARY — *"Dot"*
Weymouth — Classical Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Volley Ball 1, 2; Basketball 1, 2; Operetta 3; Cheer Leader 3, 4; Glee Club 3; Nominating Committee 3; Decoration 3, 4; German Club 3, 4; Greek Myth Program 3; Style Show 4; Class Secretary.
"None know her but to love her."

BUCHAN, LORETTO MARY — *"Retto"*
North Weymouth — Classical Course
Basketball 1, 2; Gym Exhibition 1; Freshman-inter-class Debate 1; Volley Ball 2; Memorial Day Program 2; German Club 3; Secretary of German Club 4; French Club 4; Operetta 4; Literary Editor of Reflector 4; Four Year Honor Roll; Dress Committee 4.
"Nothing succeeds like success."

BURRELL, WALTER ARTHUR — *"Wally"*
South Weymouth — Printing Course
Exhibition 1, 2, 3; Debating Club 1, 2, 3; President of Citizenship Club 1.
"Wait'll you see MY shop."

CALEN, RUTH
South Weymouth — Classical Course
High School Accompanist 1, 2, 3, 4; Gym Exhibition 1; Orchestra 4; Lincoln Program 2; Washington Program 4; Glee Club 2; German Club 3, 4; News Editor 1; Graduation 1, 2, 3.
"Here is a girl whom you will find Always ready and always kind."

CARROLL, ROBERT JAMES — *"Scottie"*
Weymouth — General Course
Tennis; Radio Club; Woodworking Exhibition.
"A toast to an all round good fellow."

CASS, MARJORIE FRANCES — *"Toots"*
East Weymouth — Classical Course
German Club 3, 4; Student Council; Gym Exhibition.
"Kindness is wisdom."

CHASE, BARBARA — *"Babs"*
North Weymouth — General Course
Operetta 4; Basketball 4; Who's Who Committee 4; Entered W. H. S. Senior Year.
"Barbara may look innocent, but there is plenty of mischief in her dancing brown eyes."

CLEAVES, VERA EILEENE — *"Vi"*
North Weymouth — General Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Band 3; Basketball 3; Volley Ball 3; Decorating Committee 3.
"She thinks the most good and speaks the least ill of her neighbors."

CONNOR, EDWARD — *"Ed" "Connie"*
South Weymouth — Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; High School Band 2; Track Team 3, 4; Football Team 3; Class Athletics 3, 4.
"A good sport."

CONWAY, EDWINIA VIRGINIA — *"Eddie"*
Weymouth Heights — Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Banquet Committee 4; Honor Roll 1, 2.
"Silence is the most perfect herald of joy."

COUNIHAN, JENNIE MARGUERITE — *"Counie"*
East Weymouth — Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1.
"A still, small voice."

CRAIG, LORNE *"Whitey"*
North Weymouth Business Course
Track 2, 3, 4; Football 3; Gym Exhibition 1; Class Basketball 3, 4; Class Motto Committee 4; Lunch Room Committee 4; Interclass Track Meet 2, 3, 4.
"The cautious seldom err."

DACEY, ISABELLE ROSE
East Weymouth Classical Course
Debating Team 1; Basketball Team 1; Gym Exhibition 1; Volley Ball Team 2; Old Colony Visiting Day Entertainment 3; Short Story Program 3; Literary Editor of Reflector 3, 4; Exchange Editor of Reflector 4; Operetta 4; Nominating Committee 4; Senior Play Committee.
"It's nice to be natural
When you're naturally nice."

DANUBIO, LOUIS ALFRED *"Gene"*
East Weymouth Carpentry
Chairman Senior Civics Club; Trade Exhibition 1, 2, 3; Debating Club 1, 2, 3; Citizenship Club 1; Weymouth Trade Show 3.
"We got a date to-night."

DeCOSTE, BERNADETTE MARY
North Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1, 4; Typewriting Certificate 3; Typewriting Pin 3; Basketball 2, 3; Volley Ball 3.
"Still waters run deep."

De MERS, RITA
South Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition; Operetta; Reflector.
"She is always bright and sunny."

DENEAU, DOROTHY HELEN *"Dot"*
Weymouth Business Course
Style Show.
"To a good young girl, but not too good;
for the good die young."

DePARI, EMMA
East Weymouth Business Course
Banquet Committee; French Club.
"A modest, retiring maid is she
As shy and timid as one can be."

DeRUSHA, EMERY JOSEPH *"Emmy"*
South Weymouth Business
Gym Exhibition, Band and Orchestra.
"A musician in our midst."

DILLON, FLORENCE SARAH *"Flossy"*
South Weymouth Classical Course
Gym Exhibition.
"Quietness often shows worth."

DONOVAN, GERALD *"Jerry"*
North Weymouth Classical Course
Property Committee Senior Play.
"I am not only with in myself but the cause that wit is in other men."

ELDRIDGE, LLOYD ADAMS *"El"*
South Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 2, 3; Varsity Club 2, 3, 4; Usher at Operetta 2.
"A little nonsense, now and then,
Is relished by the best of men."

ELKINGTON, BARBARA *"Elkie"*
East Weymouth General Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Who's Who Committee 4; German Club 3, 4; News Editor 4.
"History is little else than a picture of human crimes and misfortune."

ELLIOTT, REBECCA *"Becky"*
North Weymouth Practical Arts Course
News Editor 4.
"A good companion makes good company."

EMERSON, ROGER HILL *"Emmy"*
South Weymouth Classical Course
Four Year Honor Roll; Motto Committee 4; French Club 3; Gym Exhibition 4; Tennis 3, 1; News Editor 4.
"He is a wise man who speaks little."

EVANS, CECIL LLEWELLYN
North Weymouth Agricultural Course
Editor of Agricultural Column 3.
"Work first and then rest."

FAY, LOUISE
Weymouth General Course
Gym Exhibition 1; German Club 3; News Editor 4; Reflector Staff 4.
"Silence is sweeter than speech."

FLYNN, DOROTHY *"Dot"*
Weymouth Classical Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Basketball 1, 2; Volley Ball 2; German Club 3, 4; News Editor 4; Operetta; Candy Committee 3, 4.
"I shall speak in a monstrous wee voice."

FOGELHOLM, FERN
North Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1.
"I have no mockings or arguments; I witness and wait."

FOGG, HAROLD FRANK
Weymouth Agricultural Course
Class Basketball 4; Judging Teams 1, 2, 3; Tennis 3.
"Brevity is the soul of wit."

FOLEY, CATHERINE MARGARET *"Kitty"*
East Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1, 4; Games for Freshman-Senior Party 4; Field Hockey 4; News Editor; Volley Ball 4.
"Anything but a quiet life for me."

FREEMAN, MARY ESTELLE *"Estelle"*
South Weymouth Classical Course
Exhibition 1; Basketball 1; German Club 3, 4; Banquet Committee 4; Style Show; Senior Nominating Committee 4; Senior-Freshman Dance Committee 1; News Editor 4.
"If you say nothing, nobody will repeat it."

FREETH, ELIZABETH JOSEPHINE *"Bettie"*
South Weymouth Business Course
Four Year Honor Roll; Field Hockey 4; News Editor 4; Senior-Freshmen Party Committee 4; Dress Committee 4; French Club 3; Reflector Staff 2; 4-H Club 1; Gym Exhibition 1, 4; Style Show 4; Track 4; Baseball 4.
"She doth all things well."

GALLIGAN, MARIE PATRICIA
East Weymouth Classical Course
Salutatorian; Four Year Honor Roll; Gym Exhibition 1; Basketball 1; Ring Committee 3; French Club 3; President of French Club 4; News Editor 4; Style Show 4.
"May blessings attend her where're she goes."

GOLBY, MARJORIE *"Marge"*
South Weymouth Practical Arts Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Vollev Ball 2; Lunchroom 2; Operetta Candy Committee 2, 3, 4.
"Earth's noblest thing—a woman perfected."

GOODRICH, MARGUERITE
"Marg" "Margie"
East Weymouth — Classical Course
Valedictorian; Four Year Honor Roll; Gym Exhibition 1; Student Council 4; Operetta 3; Basketball 1; French Club 3; Style Show 4; Class Treasurer 3, 4; Operetta Candy Committee 4.
"A father's pride, a mother's joy."

GROGAN, HARRY
North Weymouth — Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; News Editor 4.
"Making virtue a necessity."

HALL, LORIN, JR. *"Oklahoma"*
North Weymouth — Agricultural Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Track Team 3, 4; Basketball 4; Vegetable Judging 1, 2; Poultry Judging 1, 2; Fair Exhibition 1, 2, 3; 4-H Club 1, 2, 3, 4.
"He is a quiet youth—at times."

HANABURY, HELEN
Weymouth — Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; News Editor 4.
"God's rarest blessing is, after all, a good woman."

HARMS, SARA
South Weymouth — Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1.
"She has an inexhaustible supply of giggles."

HARPER, LOISETTE SUZANNE *"Sue"*
East Weymouth — Classical Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Operetta 2; Basketball 1-4; French Club 3; Hockey 4; Reflector 2, 3, 4; Editor-in-chief of Reflector ·· Secretary Southeastern Mass. League of School Publications 4; Honor Roll 1; Operetta Candy Committee 3; Who's Who Committee 4; Class Due Committee 3.
"Style, I am thy slave."

HASSETT, JOHN PATRICK
Weymouth — Technical
Gym Exhibition; Usher at Operetta; Model Yacht Club; Dance Committee.
"Let every man mind his own business."

HEFFERNAN, GERARD
South Weymouth — Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; News Editor 4.
"It is good to live and learn."

HILTON, WARREN FOSTER *"Bill"*
Weymouth Heights Classical Course
Band 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 3; Track 1, 2,; Reflector Staff Artist 4.
"A chip off the old block."

HIRT, ARNOLD CHARLES RUSSELL *"Buz"*
South Weymouth Agriculture Course
Boston Poultry Show; Judging Dairy and Poultry; Exhibition Shows; 4-H County Judge, Poultry; Poultry Committee.
"A good sport and everybody's friend."

HOLBROOK, WESLEY *"Wes"*
South Weymouth Technical Course
Operetta 3, 4; Prophecy Committee 4; Entertainment Freshmen-Senior Party 4; Rotary Club Debate 1; Senior Nominating Committee 4; German Club 4; Gym Exhibition 1; Glee Club 3; Assistant Track Manager 2; Ring Committee 3.
"Yes, he has discovered how to talk, but will some one show him the shut-off valve?"

HOLMA, ELLEN ESTHER *"Bunts"*
North Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; French Club 3; Reflector Staff 4; Style Show 4; News Editor 4; Operetta Candy Committee 4; Lunchroom Cashier (substitute): Four Year Honor Roll.
"None but herself can be her parallel."

HOLMES, NEWLAND HOWARD JR.
"Holmsie" "Newt"
Weymouth Landing Technical Course
Tennis 1; Gym Exhibition 1; Class Baseball 3; Baseball 4; German Club 4; Nominating Committee 3, 4; Graduation Usher 3.
"One gives nothing so liberally as advice."

HOLT, ADA ESTELLE
North Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Hockey 4; Basketball 3, 4; News Editor 4; Baseball 3; Volley Ball 3; Style Show 4; Operetta Candy Committee 4; Freshmen-Senior Party Committee 4; Dress Committee 4; Dance Committee 4.
"The brave deserve the lovely—every woman may be won."

HUTCHINSON, JENNIE LOUISE *"Hutch"*
East Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1, 4; Senior Class Party 4; Class Motto 4.
"Laugh and grow fat."

JONES, GARDNER *"Gid"*
South Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Debate 1; Orchestra 3; Glee Club 3; Student Council 4; Operetta 4; Prophecy Committee 4; Freshmen-Senior
"Love is like the measles; we all have to go through it."

JONES, LESTER *"Les"*
South Weymouth Shoemaking
Football 1; Trade Basketball 1; Trade Baseball 2, 3; Track 2; Trade School Exhibition 2; Gym Exhibition 2.
"What do you know?"

KATAJA, ELSIE *"El"*
North Weymouth Practical Arts Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Who's Who Committee 4; Lunchroom 2.
Party Entertainment 4.
"Well timed silence hath more eloquence than speech."

KEEGAN, ROSANN *"Roxy"*
East Weymouth Practical Arts Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Basket Ball 1; Volley Ball 1; Ring Committee 3; 4-H Club 1, 2, 3; Junior Director of Weymouth 4-H Clubs 1, 2, 3, 4.
"Merry as the day is long."

KELLY, MARGARET LOUISE *"Marge"*
East Weymouth Classical Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Honor Roll 3; French Club 3; Junior Dance Committee 3; Who's Who Committee 4; Senior Play Committee 4.
"Personality is the first rung up the ladder of success."

KNOX, ELIZABETH *"Betty" "Scottie"*
Weymouth Business Course
Debating Class 1; Gym Exhibition 1; Sketch Class 3, 4; News Editor 4.
'Wee bit o' lassie
Why doth thee not grow?"

KRONMAN, EUNICE MAY *"Eunie"*
South Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Lunchroom Assistant 4.
"Quiet at first but look again."

LANIEWSKI, HENRY *"Ivan"*
South Weymouth Automobile Dept.
Debating Club 1, 2, 3; Trade School Exhibition 1, 2, 3; Trade School Editor 3; Trade Show 2, 3; Football 3; Honor Roll 4 times the first year, 5 times the second year.
"Only fools and horses work, so I must be both."

LA ROCCO, ALBERT *"Al"*
East Weymouth General Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Football 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3; Class Basketball 2, 3; Student Council 4; Varsity Club 3, 4; Varsity Dance Committee 3, 4.
"He helps to keep our sports moving onward."

LARSON, IRENE HANNAH *"I"*
East Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Volley Ball 2; Tennis 2; Junior Decorating Committee 3.
"O captain, my captain!"

LARSON, MILDRED CAROLINE *"Milly"*
East Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1.
"A tilt of her head and a wisp of laughter."

LILLA, ANTOINETTA MARIE *"Tony"*
East Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; French Club 3; Baseball 1, 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2, 3; Volley Ball 1, 2, 3; Operetta 4; Class Prophecy Committee 4; Secretary "Reflector"; Honor Roll 2, 3, 4.
"Her aim? To make business a pleasure."

LINSCOTT, WILLIAM *"Bill" "Uncle Willy"*
East Weymouth Business Course
Football 2, 3, 4; Class Basketball 2, 3, 4; Class Baseball 1, 2, 3; Senior Dance Committee 4.
"The man who blushes is not quite a brute."

LONERGAN, GEORGE JOSEPH *"Red" "Buddy"*
East Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1.
"Look me over, girls."

LOUD, GEORGE STEWART *"Loudie"*
Weymouth General Course
Operetta 2, 3, 4; Band 2, 3; Football 4; Ring Committee 3; Picture Committee 4; Varsity Club 4; Wrestling Squad 4.
"He could make good in Hollywood."

LYONS, PATRICIA ANNE *"Pat"*
Weymouth Business Course
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Volley Ball 1, 3, 4; Track 4; Field Hockey 4; Gym Exhibition 1, 4; Senior-Freshman Party Committee 4; Style Show 4; Reflector Staff 4; Banquet Committee 4; Glee Club 2, 3.
"A good sport, a good friend."

MacDOWELL, ALICE LUCCETTA *"Al"*
Weymouth Landing Practical Arts Course
Style Show 4; Lunch Room Assistant 4.
"Haste makes waste."

MARCEAU, RUTH EVELYN *"Ruthie"*
South Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1.
"Hair is a woman's crowning beauty."

MASON, OTTO CARLSON *"Mason"*
South Weymouth Business Course
Interclass Crosscountry 3; Class Basketball 4; Track Manager 4.
"Laugh and grow fat."

McCULLOCH, MARGARET MORRIS *"Peg"*
Weymouth Landing Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1.
"By the force of her own merit she makes her way."

McKENZIE, MARGARET ANN
Weymouth Landing Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Glee Club 2, 3; Junior 2, 3; Dance Committee 4; Senior Party Committee 4; Dress Committee 4; Operetta 4.
"An all-round good sport."

McNEILL, CHARLES EDWARD
Weymouth General Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Basketball 4; Cross Country 3, 4.
"Whistle, and she'll come to you."

MERRILL, ALICE LOUISE
Weymouth Heights Classical Course
Gym Exhibition 1; French Club 3; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Washington Program 4; Class Prophecy Committee 4; Four Year Honor Roll.
"Laughing at this, laughing at that,
But nobody knows what she's laughing at."

METCALF, EDITH ESTELLE *"Edie"*
South Weymouth Practical Arts Course
Basketball (captain) 1; Basketball 4; Operetta 3; Gym Exhibition 1; Lunch Room Counter 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 3.
"She towers above all."

MILES, MARGARET ALLEN *"Peggy"*
Weymouth Classical Course
President of 4-H Cooking Club 3; Decorating Committee 3.
"Smile and the world smiles with you."

MONROE, GEORGE EDWARD *"Money"*
Weymouth Landing Technical Course
Track 2; Basketball 3; Baseball 3; Class Prophecy Committee 4; President German Club 4; Gym Exhibition 1.
"Eat, drink, and be merry."

MONROE, LILLA MARION *"Lil"*
East Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1.
"Serene and calm,
Amid the troubled day."

MOORE, ALFRED CLAY
East Weymouth Business Course
"Slow and steady wins the race."

MORRELL, JOHN LINDSAY *"Jack"*
East Weymouth Auto Repairing
Trade School Exhibition: Basketball Trade School.
"The answer to some maiden's prayer."

MORTON, ANNA ELIZABETH *"Anne"*
East Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Field Hockey 4; Basketball 3, 4; Baseball 3; Lunchroom Assistant 4.
"They that never speak always speak the truth."

NELSON, FLORENCE *"Flo"*
East Weymouth Classical Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Junior Refreshment Committee 3; Motto Committee 4.
"She is pretty to walk with and witty to talk with."

NEPTUNE, STANLEY *"Nep"*
East Weymouth Business Course
Football 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Golf 2, 3, 4; President of Varsity Club 4; Dance Committee 4; Senior-Freshmen Party Committee 4.
"I know but one rule—to dash against opponents and win."

NORDELL, DORIS ELVIRA *"Dot"*
South Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Outing Committee 3; Operetta 3; Glee Club 2, 3; Reflector Staff 4; Lunchroom Cashier (substitute) 4.
"Ever ready as a friend."

O'BRIEN, ALICE GERALDINE *"Al"*
South Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Basketball 1.
"She adds a precious seeing to the eyes."

O'BRIEN, FRANCIS CLEARY *"Obie"*
Weymouth Landing Business Course
Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Banquet Committee 4; Nominating Committee 4.
"I've never seen a greater miracle than myself."

OLIVE, MARY ADELAIDE *"Mao" "Addie"*
North Weymouth Classical Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Glee Club 2; Decorating Committee 3; Banquet Committee 4; Lunch Room Assistant 4; Style Show 4.
"What lies beyond that quiet exterior?"

PARKER, ELBERTA *"Berta"*
North Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Junior Party Decorating Committee 3; Operetta 1, 4; Style Show 4; Glee Club 3; Senior Play 4; Lunch Room Duty.
"She could even find The Lost Chord."

PARSONS, CARL ELLSWORTH, JR. *"Bud"*
Weymouth Landing Classical Course
Honor Roll 2, 3, 4; Class History Committee 4; President Radio Club 4; Business Manager "Reflector" 4; Member French Club 3; Debating 4; Science Assistant 4.
"There is something in his looks which marks him a very learned man."

PETERSON, EDMUND *"Pete"*
North Weymouth Business Course
Sketching Club 4.
"As idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean."

PFLAUMER, MATHILDA *"Puff"*
Weymouth Heights Classical Course
German Club 3; Vice-president of German Club 4; French Club 4; Dress Committee 4; Style Show 4; Honor Roll 3, 4.
"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

POOLE, MARION ALICE *"Minnie"*
South Weymouth Practical Arts Course
Gym Exhibition 1.
"Silence is golden."

QUIMBY, MARGRETT JOSEPHINE *"Peggy"*
Weymouth General Course
"A sweet attractive kind of girl."

RANDALL, KENNETH KIRTON *"Ken"*
Weymouth Agriculture Course
Track 1; Class Basketball 1, 2, 3; Poultry Judging Team 1, 2, 3; Baseball 3; Tennis 4; Dairy Judging Team 3, 4; Basketball 4; Milk Judging 4.
"Wave on! Wave on! Thy marcel."

REID, WILLIAM IRVING *"Bud"*
East Weymouth Shoemaking Course
Trade School Basketball Team; Trade School Exhibition 1, 2, 3.
"Women were made for a purpose, I'm going to find the reason."

REED, HARRY HERBERT *"Reedy"*
Cohasset Auto Repair
Trade Exhibition 1, 2; Debating Team 3; Senior Dance Committee; Usher at Operetta 2.
"Now, if it was me, it would be different."

RICHARDS, BARBARA ELIZABETH *"Bobbie"*
South Weymouth Practical Arts Course
Basketball 1, 2; Gym Exhibition 1, 4; Junior Party Committee 3; Hockey 4; Track 4; Volley Ball 4; Picture Committee 4; Style Show 4; Student Council 4.
"True to her word, her works, and her friends."

RICHTER, AGNES CATHERINE *"Aggie"*
South Weymouth Business Course
Lunchroom Duty; Gym Exhibition.
"Reproof on her lips, but a smile in her eyes."

ROCHE, RICHARD HENRY, JR. *"Dick"*
East Weymouth Classical Course
Debating 1; Band 2, 3, 4; Band Director 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; French Club Play 3; Ring Committee 3; Outing Committee 3; Prophecy Committee 4; Washington Day Speaker 4.
"By the work one knows the workman."

RUSCETTA, BERNARD *"Benny"*
East Weymouth Business Course
Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 1932 to F. E. Whipple (Director of Trade School).
"He is lifeless that is faultless."

SAFERIAN, BERTHA *"Bijou" "Berta"*
East Weymouth Business Course
Senior Style Show 4; Operetta Candy Sale 3.
"A good name is better than riches."

SHIELDS, JOHN *"Johnny"*
Weymouth Landing General Course
Basketball 3; Class Basketball 1, 2.
"What do I care what anyone says."

SMITH, FLORENCE *"Flo"*
Weymouth Heights Classical Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Basketball 1, 2; Operetta Candy Committee 3; German Club 4; Picture Committee 4.
"A good worker, a good sport, and a good friend."

SMITH, JAMES HERBERT, JR. *"Jim"*
South Weymouth Agricultural Course
Class Basketball 3, 4; Track Team 4; Cross Country Team 4; Gym Exhibition 1; Dairy Judging Team 3, 4; Poultry Judging Team 1, 2, 3, 4.
"Knowledge is more than equivalent to force."

SOUTHER, LOUISE *"Babe"*
North Weymouth Business Course
Glee Club 2.
"Difficulties dissolve before a cheerful spirit."

SPADA, THOMAS *"Sparky"*
East Weymouth Auto Mechanics
Exhibition 1, 2, 3; Secretary of Senior Class 3; Baseball 1, 2; Football 3; Debating Club 1, 2, 3; Citizenship Club 1; Varsity Club 3.
"Do unto others as they do unto you."

SPINNEY, VIRGINIA *"Spin"*
East Weymouth Classical Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Style Show 4; Banquet Committee 4.
"My heart is as true as steel."

SPRINGER, ESTHER *"Susie" "Shrimp"*
East Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1, Reflector Staff 4.
"As merry as the day is long."

SPRITZA, LOUIS *"Louie"*
East Weymouth Business Course

Football 2, 3, 4; Class Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Baseball 1, 2; Gym Exhibition 1; Varsity Club 4; Dance Committee 4.

"He will laugh thee to scorn."

STELLA, DAVID *"Dave"*
East Weymouth Technical Course

Varsity Football '29, '32; Varsity Baseball '29, '30, '31, '32; Varsity Basketball '29, '30, '31; Varsity Club '31, '32; German Club '31; Picture Committee.

"The lad with a permanent permanent."

STETSON, THOMAS *"Tom"*
East Weymouth Classical Course

Basketball 2, 3, 4; Senior-Freshman Party Committee; Class History Committee; Class Baseball '29, '30; Golf '32; Honor Roll 1; Class Basketball 1; Varsity Club 4.

"Though I am always in haste I am never in a hurry."

STEWART, RALPH *"Ralphy"*
Weymouth Landing Classical Course

Class Marshall; Football 2, 4; Basketball 4; Baseball 3, 4; Track 1, 2; Varsity Club; Gym Exhibition; Usher Graduation '31.

"The answer to a maiden's prayer."

STODDARD, RUTH
South Weymouth Classical Course

Gym Exhibition 1; Operetta 2, 3; German Club 3, 4; French Club 3, 4; Senior Dress Committee 4.

"She's full of fun, wit, and fire."

SULLIVAN, JOHN *"Sully"*
Weymouth Landing Business Course

Track 1; Operetta 3, 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Dance Committee 4; Gym Exhibition 1; Junior Party Committee 3.

"Look ME over, girls."

SULLIVAN, MABEL FRANCES *"May"*
South Weymouth Classical Course

Freshman Party Committee; Senior Banquet Committee.

"Her voice was ever soft and gentle—
an excellent thing for a woman."

THOMPSON, KATHERINE *"Kay"*
South Weymouth Business Course

Gym Exhibition 1.

"A jolly, good pal is long remembered."

THURBERG, WILLIAM *"Will"*
Lovell's Corner Technical Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Operetta Chorus 3.
"Consistency, thou art a jewel."

TRUE, ELIZABETH *"Bettie" "Bettina" "Betsey"*
Weymouth Classical Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Assembly Sneaker 3; Memorial Day Speaker 3; French Play 3; French Club Treasurer; Committee 4.
"Variety is the spice of life."

TRUSSELL, DOROTHY *"Dot"*
South Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition '29.
"Her manner quiet and nature mild."

VanMETER, KENNETH
South Weymouth Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Track 2, 3, 4; Cross Country 4; Indoor Track 4; Class Basketball 4.
"I am not in the roll of common men."

WADMAN, ROBERT HOMER *"Bob"*
South Weymouth Technical Course
Operetta 1, 2, 3, 4; Band 2, 3, 4; Decorating Committee 3; Freshman-Senior Party 4; Nominating Committee 4; Tennis 2, 3; Junior Party 3; Senior Party 4.
"There's much in myself which pleases me."

WHITCOMB, CARRIE MAE *"Kay"*
East Weymouth Practical Arts
Gym Exhibition; Operetta; Waitress.
"Love makes all hearts gentle.".

WHITTLE, ELIZABETH *"Betty"*
Weymouth Classical Course
German Club 3, 4; French Club 4.
"She has a merry eye and a sunny disposition."

WILLIAMS, PAULINE ROSE *"Paul"*
North Weymouth Classical Course
Gym Exhibition 1; German Club 3.
"Women in mischief are wiser than men."

ROBERTS, EMRYS *"Roberts"*
South Weymouth Technical Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Nominating Committee 4.
"A good companion makes good company."

SMITH, HAROLD *"Smitty"*
Quincy Printing Course
Trade School Exhibition 1, 3; Art Staff 1, 3; Trade Show 3; Trade School Basketball 3; Track 3; Class Prophecy; Citizenship Club 1.
"Take a look at Tarzan; then take a look at me."

TAYLOR, WILLIAM *"Nuno"*
North Weymouth General Course
Basketball 1, 2, 3, Captain 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Operetta Usher 1; Student Council 4; Nominating Committee 3, 4; Junior Party Refreshment Committee 3; Varsity Club 3; Secretary 4.
"In football, he stops 'em;
In love, he blocks 'em."

TIRRELL, GERTRUDE CLARICE *"Trude"*
Weymouth Heights Classical Course
"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

WARNER, EUNICE *"Eunie"*
South Weymouth Classical Course
Gym Exhibition 1, 4; Basketball 1, 4; Hockey 4; Junior Dance Committee; Graduation Dance Committee; Style Show 4.
"Her hair is like the rays of the sun
She, herself, is full of fun."

WINKFIELD, LILLIAN *"Lillums"*
North Weymouth Classical Course
Gym Exhibition 1; W. H. S. Orchestra 2, 3, 4; German Club 3, 4.
"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

WOOD, FRANCES *"Fran"*
Weymouth Heights Classical Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Greek Myth Program 3; Secretary of French Club 4; Banquet Committee 4.
"A still, small voice."

ZEOLI, RICHARD FRANCIS *"Dick"*
East Weymouth Technical Course
Public Speaking 1, 2, 3; Basketball 3, 4; Football 3, 4; Cross Country 1; Basketball Manager 4; Freshman Party Committee 4; Wrestling 4; German Club 4; Varsity Club 3, 4; Class Officer 4; Usher at Operetta 4.
"He is a wise man who speaks little."

AINSLIE, ANCEL *"Joe"*
East Weymouth Carpentry
Debating Team; Exhibition 1, 2, 3; Trade Show 2, 3.
"I'm as good as anybody else."

FITZPATRICK, KENNETH, JR.
North Weymouth Classical Course
Class History 4; Freshman-Senior Party Committee 4; Varsity Club 4.
"A cheery lad with a generous smile
He makes one feel that life's worth while."

HIGGINS, GEORGE
East Weymouth Carpentry
Shop Exhibition 1, 2, 3; Trade Show 3.
"Still waters run deep."

KEEFE, DONALD JOHN *"Donie" "Red"*
Weymouth Center Carpentry
Exhibition 1, 2, 3; Trade Show.
"Big things come in little packages."

COLE, CHARLES MONROE, JR. *"Mon"*
South Weymouth General Course
Track.

GIOVANNINI, JOSEPH *"Joe"*
Weymouth Automobile Repair
Football 3; Trade Baseball 3; Trade Exhibition 2.
"What difference does it make; it'll all come out in the wash."

Who's Who

BARBUTO, ROSE
East Weymouth — Business Course
Gym Exhibition; Basketball.
"Deeds not words."

BELCASTRO, NANCY — *"Nan"*
East Weymouth — Business Course
Operetta; Gym Exhibition; Volley Ball; Usher at Alumni.
"Rare amongst women, silence."

CHAPLIN, NORMAN BRADFORD — *"Brad"*
South Weymouth — Technical Course
Class Ode.
Weymouth Heights — Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Reflector 1; Operetta 4; Class Play 4.
"Life is not so short but there is always time enough for courtesy."

COLE, ELIZABETH VIRGINIA *"Gin" "Gina"*
South Weymouth — Classical Course
Basketball Team 4; Gym Exhibition 1; Class Athletics.
"Full of vim from head to toes."

DESMOND, JAMES F. — *"Jim"*
South Weymouth — Shoemaking
Trade Exhibition 2, 3.
East Weymouth — Business Course
French Club; Gym Exhibition; Basketball; Public Speaking; Honor Roll.
"Aw, it's all the bunk"

ENELLA, ERNEST — *"Earnie"*
South Weymouth — Carpentry
4-H Club 1, 2, 3; Debating Club 1, 2, 3; Exhibition 2, 3; Trade Show 2, 3; Honor Roll 2.
"A big fish in a little pond."

GIKIS, BENNIE — *"Ben"*
North Weymouth — Carpentry
Trade Show 2, 3; Exhibition 1, 2, 3; Trade Baseball 1.
"Has no fear of making mistakes."

HEBERT, ALFRED — *"Red"*
South Weymouth — Shoemaking Course
Trade School Exhibition.
"Why shouldn't she fall for me?"

LOCKHART, BARBARA ANN — *"Barbie"*
East Weymouth — Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Glee Club 2.
"Slow but sure."

MAGUIRE, MARGUERITE ANNE — *"Toots"*
East Weymouth — Practical Arts Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Basketball 2.
North Weymouth — Carpentry
Trade Athletics; Exhibition; History Committee; Trade Show.
"She has a nimble wit."

McKENNA, FLORENCE AGNES — *"Flossie" "Flo"*
East Weymouth — Practical Arts Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Lunch Room Assistant 2, 3, 4.
"A true friend."

POPE, JOHN WEBSTER — *"Perp" "Popie"*
Weymouth — Technical Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Football 4; Wrestling 4. Party Committee 3; Memorial Day Program
"Anger dieth quickly with a good man."

RICHTER, AGNES — *"Aggie"*
South Weymouth — Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Prophecy Committee 4; Cashier 4.
"Reproof on her lips, but a smile in her eyes."

RINALDI, MARGARET ELVIRA — *"Margie"*
East Weymouth — Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1.
"Studious to please, but not ashamed to fail."

FRANK RIVELLI — *"Pro"*
East Weymouth — Shoemaking
Trade School Exhibition 2, 3; Trade School Exhibition Soloist 3; High School Orchestra 2.
"He will strive with things impossible and get the better of them."

ROSSETTER, ELIZABETH — *"Betty"*
North Weymouth — Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1.
"A soft answer turns away wrath."

RYAN, DANIEL
South Weymouth — Business Course
Baseball 2, 3, 4; Football 4.
"How happy am I, from care I'm free."

SALMELA, OLIVER REINO — *"Ollie"*
East Weymouth — Technical
Model Yacht Club 3; Usher at Operetta 3.
"Beware the fury of a patient man."

SCIOSCIA, DOROTHY — *"Dot"*
East Weymouth — Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1.
"A woman of few words, well chosen."

SCOTT, SAMUEL
North Weymouth — Technical Course
Class Prophecy Committee 4; German Club.
"Great thoughts come from the heart."

TORRESSEN, JOHN EDWARD — *"Topper"*
South Weymouth — Business Course
Gym Exhibition 1; Cross Country 3, 4; Track 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Basketball 3, 4.
"I am slow of study."

Autographs

Funniest

Brainiest

Cleverest

Prettiest

Huskiest

Dumbest

Just Friends

Autographs

ACTIVITIES

REFLECTOR STAFF

Front row left to right: Esther Springer, Antoinette Lilla, Stanley Neptune, Carl Parsons, Warren Hilton, Agnes Knox, Rita DeMers.

Second row left to right: Marjorie Hayward, Theda Monroe, Edith Baker, Marjorie Bentley, Loretto Buchan, Louise Fay, Olga Yetsook, Isabel Dacey, Patricia Lyons, Mary Reidy, Ellen Holma.

Back row left to right: Russell Dexheimer, Allan Bryant, Arthur L. Garland, John Bentley, Henry Laniewski, Frank Szehner, Mr. Brown.

The High School Field Day

Promptly at one o'clock on Wednesday May 25th, all the pupils of the High School and Junior High marched—two by two supposedly—to Legion Field, joining parents and friends gathered there to watch the Gym Exhibition. The school band, after several preliminary selections, played a lively march and the uniformed girls led by Miss Hoag, came on to the field in single file.

The first event, by the members of the upper classes, was *rhythmics*—various exercises performed to music; the second, *tumbling,* by a group from each class. They performed forward and backward somersaults, singly and in unison. *Group pyramids* were very well formed. Then the younger girls showed talent with their graceful dancing. After that, several games were played—the last one being an exciting chariot race.

The very spectacular finale of the girls' exhibition was the forming of a gigantic *W*. The event certainly showed much practice and good team work on the part of the students and much patience on the part of the instructor. The tooting horns of the cars parked around the field, together with the loud clapping of the enthusiastic assembly, gave evidence of satisfaction.

Those people who survived the heat—thanks to the ice-cream man, who must have made a fortune—and who were not frightened away by the bits of creeping insect life that dropped without warning from the trees stayed to the Boys' event.

There was a 100-yd. dash won by Edward McNeil; a 220-yd. dash, won by Elliot Vining; a 440-yd. dash won by William Haggerty; and an 880-yd. run won by Eugene Marceau. The mile run was a tie, the winners being Eugene and Louis Marceau and William Zemina. Paul Foskett ranked first in the 12-lb. shot put, and Elliot Vining tied with Paul Foskett in the running high jump. The running broad jump was won by Elliot Vining. The pole vault was a three place tie, the victors being Edward Mc Neil, John Sullivan and Henry Higgins. The juniors won the 880-yd. relay race. The members of the team were Haggerty, Foskett, Gould, and Vining. This last event made the juniors winners for the day.

Fellow students, have we not reason to be proud of our school?

Weymouth Trade Show

This was the second annual Weymouth Trade Show, and also the Trade School's second year of being represented at the show.

The show was entirely different from last year's, being more business like and educational. The representatives for the Trade School were D. Abbruzzese, H. Smith, printers; R. Ellis and H. Laniewski, mechanics. The school had the whole balcony for its demonstrations.

Entering through the doorway, there was a table covered with various types of leather and shoes that the shoemaking boys work on in Stetson Shoe Company, in their study of shoemaking. Behind this was a large magazine rack, a trophy case and a wonderful cedar chest, all being made by the carpenters. In the middle of the floor was the printer's layout. Here was demonstrated the use and how to cut linoleum blocks, also planning the job layout. Following this was the demonstrations of the auto mechanics. The newer and speedier methods of doing carbon valve work with the "Kwick Way" kit was explained and demonstrated. Also a testing machine or "groublers" for generators or starters was to be seen and heard about. In the corner was blueprints of houses and machines made by the various boys.

It is easily seen that far more people are becoming interested in what the boys in the Trade School do. The people in the evenings kept the boys busy answering questions concerning their programme and the grade of work done in school.

The Trade School was awarded the first blue ribbon on the honorable mention list for the best dressed and most educational booth in the show.

"So that's your new tie. Why on earth did you select such a loud color?"

"I didn't select it. My brother did, and he's rather deaf."

Jalse: "Did you get your car home from the auto laundry all right?"

Pete: "Yes, but the starter button was missing."

Operetta Principals

Band

Annual Operetta

"The Gypsy Rover"

Act I

1. Overture — High School Orchestra
2. See the Light in the Distant Sky Appear — Chorus
3. A Gypsy's Life for Mine — Rob
4. So Come My Friends and Sup With Me — Rob and Chorus
5. Long, Long Ago — Meg and Marto
6. Fairyland — Rob and Children
7. Queen of the Fairies — Elizabeth Tirrell
8. Gypsy Land — Zara, Sinfo and Chorus
9. Solo: Gypsy John — Franklin Burrell
10. Gypsy Dancer — Maude Hunt
11. Ah, to be Happy and Gay — Constance
12. Nothing Beats a Hunting Day — Sir George and Chorus
13. Thank You for Your Kindness — Sir George, Constance and Chorus

Act II

1. Bind the Tresses of the Bride — Chorus of Girls
2. Listen Lady Fair — Constance and Rob
3. We are Merry Robbers — Sinfo and Marto
4. Moon, Moon, Moon — Nina, Jerome and Chorus
5. They Say Girls Can't Keep Secrets — Constance and Girls
6. It's Just L.O.V.E. — Constance, Rob and Chorus
7. Take Him from my Sight (finale) — Sir George, Constance, Rob and Chorus

Act III

1. Minuet — Chorus
2. Bye and Bye — Rob
3. Grand Finale — Entire Company

SCENES

Act. I. A Gypsy Camp near London (Morning)

Act. II. A room in the home of Sir George Martendale, 2 weeks later.

Act. III. The same as Act II, 3 years later. Time: About 1778 in the reign of George III.

Characters

Meg: Rob's foster mother, an old gypsy woman — Carmen Petrucci

Zara: The belle of the gypsy camp — Dorothy Sprague

Marto: Meg's husband — Robert Park

Sinfo: Gypsy lad in love with Zara — Steve Pratt

Rob: (afterwards Sir Gilbert Howe) Gypsy Rover — Porter Churchill

Lady Constance: Daughter of Sir George Martendale — Elberta Parker

Lord Craven: An English fop — Gardner Jones

Sir George Martendale: An English Country Gentleman — Alan Bryant

Nina: Sir George's second daughter — Edith Pirie

Capt. Jerome: Cap't. in English Army — Robert Wadman

Sir Toby Lyon: A society butterfly — Wesley Holbrook

McCorkle: A song publisher — Stewart Loud

Lackey — William Kahler

Gypsy Children

Rita Corbo	Earl Ainslee
Lucy Leone	Joseph Cuccuvale
Dora Scoppettuolo	William Willender

MEMBERS OF THE CHORUS

Girls

Barbara H. Chase	Nancy Belcastro
Isabelle R. Dacey	Edith Brackett
Alice Dixon	Virginia Burkett
Dorothy Goodrich	Marion Custance
Ruth Holbrook	Rita DeMers
Jennie Lilla	Katherine Gunville
Eleanor Madigan	Antoinette Lilla
Edna Stub	Mabel Macomber
Mavis Newton	Theda A. Monroe
Sylvia Merrill	Margaret McKenzie
Gertrude Tirrell	Barbara Parsons
Enez Melkon	Evelyn Maggee
Norma Gillis	Elizabeth Boutilier
Lois Slocumb	Loretto M. Buchan

Boys

Berwick S. Chandler	Robert B. Clark
Henry Krapenis	John Mac Donnell
Elliott Morse	James Perkins
John Schofield	William H. Lynn
Arthur L. Garland	Wesley Holbrook
William Kahler	Joseph J. Lesenenchal, Jr.
Philip Sheehan	Robert Wilson
John Sullivan	Warren Wilder
John Hall	Stewart Loud

VOCATIONAL SCHOOL EXHIBIT AT THE WEYMOUTH TRADE SHOW

For the first time this year ribbons were awarded for the different booths at the Trade Show in South Weymouth. The Vocational School won First Honorable Mention for having a very attractive and Educational Exhibit.

Dominic Abruzzese and Harold Smith of the Printing Department demonstrated linoleum block cutting processes, while Henry Laniewski, Robert Ellis and Charles Smith from the Automobile Department demonstrated valve reconditioning methods.

There were on display products of the Carpentry, Automobile, Printing, Shoemaking, Drawing and Art Departments.

Musical Directors: James W. Calderwood and Vance Monroe.
Coaches: Flora Haviland McGrath, Ernestine R. Canning and Inez Hoag.
Costumes, Practical Arts Department: Miss Fannie Williams, Instructor, and Hayden Costume Company, Boston.
Lighting: Weymouth Vocational School, Francis E. Whipple, Director.
Scenery: Carpentry Dep't., Weymouth Vocational School, Frank E. Whipple and Harold Sherwood, Instructors.
Programs and Advertising: Printing Dep't., Weymouth Vocational School, Harry F. Duncan, Instructor.

The German Club

"Der deutsche Verein" of Weymouth High School has proved fairly successful this year. At the first meeting the following officers were elected: George Monroe, president; Mathilda Pflaumer, vice-president; Loretto Buchan, secretary. For those who have not a clear idea of what the club really is, I shall try to outline it briefly.

Anyone studying German is eligible to become a member of this club. The meetings are held twice a month, the day to be decided by the members at the first meeting. There are two faculty advisers, who this year, were Miss Humphrey and Miss Freeman. All conversation carried on at the meetings must be in German. This practice is to increase one's vocabulary (and *is it necessary?*) and to enable one to carry on a German conversation more easily.

The president opens the meetings and the secretary reads the report. Then there is an entertainment, games, and last but far from least, songs.

Now isn't this an enjoyable way to spend an hour? Certainly it is, and next year at the first meeting, all German students should get together and resolve to have a jolly good time twice a month. You'll like it, I know. Good luck to you!

Loretto M. Buchan '32
Secretary

Sam: What are you doing now?
Bo: I'se an exporter.
Sam: An exporter!
Bo: Yep, the Pullman Company just fired me.

Class Play

The class of '32 scored a success, on June 10, on the presentation of *Enter Madame,* a romantic play written by Gilda Varesi and Dolly Byrne, and coached by Flora Haviland McGrath.

The plot centres around the gay and talented Madame Lisa Della Robia, who wanders for five years around the capitol of Europe—only to return with her entourage, to find her husband about to marry a young widow. John, on returning from college with his fiancee, stoutly stands up for his artist mother.

After a few days of his butterfly wife, Gerald repents his action and realizes his true love for her. They effect a reconciliation and Gerald against all former vows finds himself accompanying Madame to Argentina and carrying her poodle!

The romantic, but temperamental, Madame was cleverly portrayed by Ruth Stoddard and the bewitching widow, by Edith Baker. Dick Roche was almost perfection in his role of the more conservative Gerald. Lorne Craig gave an excellent portrayal of the son while Nellie Beaton took the part of Aline Chalmers—his fiancee.

The understanding and affectionate Bice was indispensable as she rushed about in preparation for her signora. Clever bits of acting were done by Carl Parsons, as Madame's doctor; and James Smith, as her chef. Other members of the cast included Tom Stetson as Gerald's Chinese servant; Elizabeth Boutilier, Olga Yetsook, Elberta Parker, and "Dave" Stella as members of Madame's entourage.

Gerald Donovan acted as property man.

The High School band, under the direction of Mr. James W. Calderwood, furnished the music.

N. Beaton '32

Soph. (seeing an Austin used for White Star Laundry advertisement): "Huh! What do they want to use that little thing for?"

Van Amerige: "That? Oh, they deliver handkerchiefs in it."

"Are you wearing spectacles, old man?"

"Yes, through cross-word puzzles I've contracted an optical defect. One eye travels vertically and the other horizontally!"

Alumni

Another year has rolled away from the portals of the Weymouth High School. Another year of development, of progress, and knowledge gleaning.

Once again graduation and all its encumbent duties have taken the centre of the stage. Graduation—the aim and goal of every under-classman, the lasting memory of every alumnus. Its hurry, its bustle, its joys, and its sorrows trace a clearly defined picture on one and all.

To the alumni this season also signifies the enlargement of its roll by the influx of the graduating class.

Our High School is a marvelous institution. It is one of the best, if not the best, in any town of like size. In a great many ways it excels high schools in towns and cities of larger size than Weymouth. We are justly proud of it.

But our greatest pride is in the graduates that are passing out of its portals each year, and in the successes which some of the older ones have achieved.

Scattered far and wide over this continent of ours, with a few on the other side of the ocean, their achievements are, in a measure, our achievements and their victories bring honor to us.

The great variety of endeavor which has attracted our alumni might astonish one.

The teaching field seems to have attracted large numbers. There are teachers in many of the states of the union who are Weymouth High School graduates. A large percentage of the teachers in the Weymouth Schools are also listed as alumni.

Engineering of one sort or another has had the most powerful attraction for the boys, with the result that many fine technical and scientific positions are held by former W. H. S. students.

A few have studied music, art, or have endeavored to reach their aims of replacing Dickens as the master of the English language Others have become proficient physicians, skillful architects and powerful lawyers.

Many girls have trained diligently and now are extremely capable nurses, dieticians or doctors. A few have entered the theological field.

A large percentage are serving in various capacities in the business world, their duties running from those of office boy or bank messenger to those of officials of large companies and corporations.

It is not necessary to go further, for the entire list is extremely long and the highlights have been touched, with the exception, perhaps, of comment on the large numbers of graduates who are going further to school. Each year the number of such, as well as the number of students from the graduating class who attend college, becomes greater. Each year the percentage that finish college also becomes greater.

The members of the class of 1932 are now alumni. They are justly proud of gaining that distinction and the alumni are justly proud of them for having gained it.

And now let us turn to the future, placing our shoulders to the wheel of progress, with grim determination to go on and on until the sun sinks below the distant horizon and our dust is wafted away on the evening breeze.

Arthur L. Garland '30

Alumni Notice

There will be no official alumni "get-together" this year. At the regular annual meeting last year, it was voted to hold the meetings every second year, with the purpose of fostering a stronger interest in the meetings than is now held.

As this is the off year, there *will not be any alumni dance or banquet this year.*

ALUMNI EDITOR

The Interclass Debate

The sophomore auto mechanics challenged the seniors to an interclass debate. The sophomore team was Soper, Jason, and Mohar against Lamewski and Reed, mechanics, and Enella, carpenter. The judges were Mr. Bryan, Mr. Swan and Mr. Nelson. The subject was: "Resolved, that capital punishment should be abolished." The sophomores taking the affirmative and the seniors, the negative. Many good arguments were brought out by both sides, but the sophomores defeated the seniors.

The sophomore mechanics are now studying for a debate between themselves. Bickford, Smith and Keniston are against Ellis, Eccobacci and Dallesandro. The subject is: "Resolved that United States should join the League of Nations." The outcome is still unknown.

ATHLETICS

The Football Team

The Baseball Team

The Track Team

Football

After the past years of not so successful seasons, the football squad started out to gain a reputation, and believe you me if the teams we were scheduled to play did not fear us at the beginning, they sure had to fight for the win or to hold their defeat as small as possible. This team of ours started out with a bang-zim. Off they went! Even though they didn't win many games, they at least put themselves in the limelight more than they have ever been for the last few years. Coach Kennedy did a wonderful job on the team this year. And just think what he'll be able to make them do in the years to follow! He had the disadvantage of having but a few veterans. The players were new candidates, and had but little experience in football. The spirit of the school helped them a good deal. That, too, has been the best this school has ever had and that is without any exceptions or apologies. Let us keep that up.

Just to bring back to your memories the brilliant games played by your team, I'll summarize the football season:

For the first game our dynamos visited Belmont. Here was the first instance of the dexterity of the boys. They gave Belmont a good race for the game, which they won by a lonely touchdown. Weymouth stopped them from getting the after point. They got the winning score on a pass for ten yards to the right end, who took it over the line. Our local boys' defence was outstanding, as were Zeoli's many tackles.

With more zeal than they had in the previous game, Weymouth took Whitman on for a score of 20 to 13 at the expense of the latter. Although the opponents were strong, we were stronger and had the greater ability. Weymouth blocked the opposing kick which Sparta covered, scoring the first seven points for us, as the kick afterwards was successful. The next score came after a long pass to Eldridge, which gave us seven additional points. The boys, who did not play so well in the second half, let Whitman get a score of 13, but not until the opposers showed fine playing by doing some nice running in the backfield. This was enough to let the challengers have; so the fellows bucked up when Whitman threatened to add to their score, by taking the ball on their 40-yard line and running it right down through the line for their third touchdown. Whitman made a last minute fight, and kept us from making the point, leaving the score 20 to 13 as the game was ended.

Next these players of ours ventured across the line into Quincy. Here we were the favorites, as our opponents were supposedly weak; but Fate must have given them their second strength to play against us, for they came out the victors. They worked together. Quincy scored on our kick which they blocked. Along with the additional point gave them a score of 7. In the second quarter, on a pass to the right end who brought their score up six points. Weymouth then took the ball on the 3-yard line and went over for our only touchdown in this game. We failed to get the extra point. In the third period of the sad game our home team outplayed Quincy, but as fate would have it, they could not score. Everything within the knowledge of Neptune was called into play, even the Ned Brant play in which a person lays off to the side in order to have a clear field to receive the pass and run before the opponents discover he is missing. This did not bring any score to us, as the Quincy rooters advised their team what to do and gave us away. Quincy was lucky in the last quarter and scored twice, but failed to get the extra points. This left us in the bad end of the score. We were the losers, 26 to 6.

After the last episode, we set out with revenge in our hearts against one of the best teams in the state. Arlington was just starting her season and needed a practice game, so they picked on the "hick" team from Weymouth, but you can be assured that the game played was one of their hardest. We have to accept the referees' decisions, but even they are human and can make mistakes as was evident in the game. We were outweighed considerably but played our opponents off their feet except for the second period when Arlington scored a touchdown from a forward pass. They caught Stella behind the lines after a poor pass from centre, which gave them the two points which were their savers. With a great deal of zest and skill, Weymouth scored in the last five minutes of play by a blocked kick. Neptune took the ball at their 30-yard line and with the aid of his co-players, made a touchdown. Stella took the pigskin over for the additional point. A few minutes later, Eldridge fell on the ball behind the line for another six points. If the game could have lasted but a few seconds more, we should have come out the

The Basket-Ball Team

The Freshmen Girls' Basketball Team

Trade Basket-Ball Team

victors, but fate again played her part, and thus the score was left 15 to 13.

Their last remarkable action set their hearts beating faster as they ventured all the way down to Fairhaven with their organized team. Here our lads had their worst luck. Keegan walked on the field by accident and our team was penalized for having twelve men. This was pitiful as they had but two yards to go for a touchdown. In spite of all this, Weymouth was the better team, since it gained more first downs and yardage.

From here we went to Abington for our second win. There was a great deal of fast play in the first period. Abington received our kickoff and ran it back to the 25-yard line, pulled a fast end run which resulted in a touchdown. But we were not to be outdone, and reciprocated by receiving their kick. On the first play Neptune threw a pass to Stewart, who ran sixty yards for a touchdown. In the second period, we raised our score seven points. The last period was anybody's game for both teams fought like death. We scored again after a series of line plunges, and Abington in their last rally made six other points, leaving the final score 21 to 13 in our favor.

This victory took the team to Plymouth, a great rival. They started the game without Jones who was seriously injured in the back line in the previous game. This left a gap that could hardly be filled. Weymouth had a number of chances to score which shattered by penalization for backfield motion or for offside. Plymouth scored on an end run of nine yards. Pass and run completion on the part of our boys was admirable, but Plymouth gained yardage by off tackle plays and end runs.

The next game was not so good for us as the score ended 45 to 0 for the opposite team. This was a disappointment to us since our team beat them 6 to 0 last season. Dedham started with a bang, scoring thirteen points in the first period and scored two touchdowns in the second quarter. One was made on a well executed pass and the other on a lateral. The oustanding features of the game were the long runs by the opponents. Almost the whole team was substituted by freshmen and sophomores, who held the Dedham team and gave the fans an idea of the future Weymouth teams. The few chances that they had were lost when they couldn't get the ball over the line.

We have reached the end of the schedule with the game between Hingham and Weymouth. To this game, the greatest of the season to us, hundreds attended. Hingham always had a strong team and naturally they were the favorites over our rising team. Weymouth kicked off to the opponents who brought it back to the 20 yard line. Handrahan, Hingham ace, scored a scoreless touchdown on the first play. He was called back because a co-player was "holding". A fumble punt resulted in the first score. Hingham took this advantage and along with a series of end runs and lune plunges, made the score 7 by getting the extra point. Burma made their second touchdown. He ran down before the whistle blew to the one yard line when he was pushed off-side. He then carried the ball through the line. Weymouth prevented them from getting the additional point. In the third and fourth periods, the local lads made continual forward passes but they didn't avail anything except yardage. Again Weymouth outplayed its opponents but again, for the third time, Lady Luck had her say. Both teams played fine football. The game went on with but one interruption. This was when a Hingham player quarreled with one of our players; this was ended by apologies from both sides.

Our season ended thus. We have no regrets for the losses as they will only go to show up the improvement.

For their services in which they received injuries, we wish to thank David Stella, who received a broken ankle in the Fairhaven game, and Lester Jones, who had his appendix broken in the Abington game. We hope that this will not stop him from playing in games next season.

We have had very successful seasons in all athletics, including baseball. The boys emerged from the jinx of last year, and under the supervision of Coach Kennedy, won most of their games.

MEMBERS OF THE FOOTBALL TEAM FOR THE SEASON OF 1931

Backs: Jones, Keegan, Stewart, Neptune, Stella, Tabor, Tirrell, Carrallo.

Ends: Ryan, Eldridge, Anderson, Connors, Bentley.

Tackles: Linscott, Sparda, Monroe.

Centers: Zeoli, Keenan.

Guards: Ralph (Capt.), Spritza, Foskett, Laniewski.

Teacher: Who discovered swimming?

Student: A Scotchman who came to a toll bridge.

Interclass Meet

POINTS

SENIORS 21 2-3

McNeill — Van Meter
Craig — Tirrell
Glrublikian

JUNIORS 39 1-3

Peterson — Hagerty
Vining — Gould
P. Foskett — Fitzpatrick

SOPHOMORES 39

E. Marceau — Sullivan
Tirrell — Lane
Higgins — L. Marceau
Zermina

FRESHMEN 4

D. Foskett — Glrublikian

100-Yard Dash—Won by McNeill, Sr., Craig, S, 2nd.; Fitzpatrick, So., 3rd.; record: 10 4-5 sec.

Half Mile—Won by E. Marceau, So.; Peterson, J., 2nd.; Tirrell, So., 3rd.; record: 2 min. 12 4-5 sec.

Pole Vault—Won by McNeill, Sr.; Higgins, So.; and Sullivan, So.; record: 8 ft. 6 inches.

High Jump—Won by Vining, J.; and P. Foskett, J.; D. Foskett, F., 3rd.; record 5 ft. 2 inches.

440-Yard Dash—Won by Hagerty, J.; Van Meter, S., 2nd.; Lane, So., 3rd.; record: 59 sec.

Broad Jump—Won by Vining, J.; Gould, J.; McNeill, S.; Sullivan So.

Mile—E. Marceau, So.; Marceau, Zermina, So., 1st.; Tirrell, Sr., 4th.

220-Yard Dash—Vining, Jr.; Craig, Sr.; Glrublikian, Jr., 4th. place.

Shot Put—P. Foskett, Jr.; Fitzpatrick, Jr.; Higgins, So., 2nd.; Lane, So., 3rd.; Sullivan, So., 4th.

Relay—Juniors, Soph, 2nd.; Seniors, 3rd.; Freshmen, 4th.

Basketball Schedule

Opponent	Played at	Score Wey	Score Opp.
Quincy	Weymouth	17	21
Hingham	Weymouth	36	23
Plymouth	Weymouth	22	21
Rockland	Rockland	16	10
Braintree	Weymouth	49	17
Milton	Weymouth	19	15
Hingham	Hingham	21	20
M. N. T. S.	Weymouth	17	21
Quincy	Quincy	38	16
Trinity	Weymouth	34	26
Rockland	Weymouth	42	18
Braintree	Braintree	32	20
Plymouth	Plymouth	19	17
Alumni	Weymouth	31	29
Stoughton	Brockton Tourn.	36	18
Walpole	Brockton Tourn.	26	15
Plymouth	Brockton Tourn.	16	20

Baseball Schedule

Opponent	Played at	Score Wey	Score Opp.
Braintree	Braintree	5	3
Plymouth	Plymouth	3	4
Quincy	Weymouth	2	3
Milton	Milton	10	12
Hingham	Hingham	8	3
Whitman	Whitman	3	1
Hingham	Weymouth	9	7
Plymouth	Weymouth	5	4
Whitman	Weymouth		

Football Schedule

Opponent	Played at	Score Wey	Score Opp.
Belmont	Belmont	0	6
Whitman	Weymouth	20	13
Quincy	Fore River Field	6	26
Arlington	Arlington	13	15
Fairhaven	Fairhaven	0	13
Abington	Abington	21	13
Plymouth	Plymouth	0	6
Dedham	Dedham	0	45
Hingham	Weymouth	0	13

Golf Schedule

Opponent	Played at	Score Wey	Score Opp.
Newton	Newton	3	6
Newton	Weymouth	4½	4½
Brockton	Weymouth	5	4
Brockton	Brockton	½	8½
Woburn	Woburn	4	5
Woburn	Weymouth	8½	½
Natick	Natick	6	3
Quincy	Quincy	½	8½
Dedham	Weymouth	5	4
Alumni	Weymouth	8	1
Quincy	Weymouth	2	3

Girls' Athletics

With Miss Hoag, our new gym teacher, as chief mechanic, the old bus, girls' athletics, was thoroughly overhauled this season. When it came out of the repair shop, it was hardly recognizable by those who had known it before this marvelous transformation took place. Miss Hoag surely is a good mechanic—a constructive one, to say the least; for she didn't leave any parts out when assembling our bus—pardon me, limousine. On the contrary, she added two new ones, field hockey and track, thus making ours one of the finest of its kind around here. We now have field hockey, basketball, volley ball, track and baseball and the only feature that can possibly be added to make any noticeable improvement is the formation of varsity teams which will be allowed to play other schools. However, no mechanic can be expected to correct every squeak and rattle in a minute—they have to be done gradually—and so with inter-school contests; they will come in time.

Now for a summary of the inter-class season:

Field hockey proved a great attraction both to the girls who played it and to the people who watched the games. All the teams were well organized, but the upper-classmen triumphed. Since there weren't enough seniors to organize a senior team, the juniors combined with us and this senior-junior team beat the sophomores 6-1 and the freshmen 2-0. The sophomores beat the freshmen by the score of 2-1.

When the basketball candidates assembled in the gym, there were more than enough seniors for a senior basketball team; so the former senior-junior partnership was dissolved, as each class could now be represented by its own team.

The first game was between the sophomores and freshmen, and lo and behold, the freshmen won by the score of 28-14. The seniors went confidently down to the gym two nights later, and beat the juniors 31-12. When the junior-freshmen game was ended and the freshmen had won their second game 19-16, the seniors grew a little apprehensive. However, all their confidence returned when they crushed the sophomore team by the overwhelming score of 54-15. Now both the seniors and freshmen had won two and had lost no games, and so a game was arranged between these teams to decide the tournament winner, and another between the sophomores and juniors to decide which placed third. But alas and alack, all the hopes the seniors had were smashed, for when the whistle blew the freshmen were the winners by three points, the score 18-15. The juniors beat the sophomores in that game 24-9 and so placed third. The average of games is as follows:

	Won	Lost	Average
Freshmen	3	0	1.000
Seniors	2	1	.667
Juniors	1	2	.334
Sophomores	0	3	.000

Since there were not enough volley ball candidates from any one class to form a class team, Miss Hoag divided the whole group (candidates from all four classes) into two teams; first and second. These two teams played three games which resulted as follows:

First	Second
9	15
15	7
9	15

As yet there has been no competition in either track or baseball, but Miss Hoag plans to have an interclass track meet the week before commencement, "weather permitting." There will be four events: broad jump, high jump, running (relay and sprinting) and shot put.

As for baseball, there were not enough candidates for class teams; so only two teams have been organized. During the week before commencement, weather permitting, these teams will play three games.

Another feature of this year's athletics program was the First Annual Field Day and Track Meet in which the girls took a prominent part; with breath-taking acrobatic stunts of all manners and descriptions, dances and rhythmic exercises.

Some of the girls who have been members of two or more teams are:

Seniors

E. Blackwell — V. Cole
S. Harper — P. Lyons
A. Morton — E. Warner
A. Holt

Juniors

M. Blanchette — E. Brayshaw
Colarusso, A. — M. Didion

Sophomores

P. Adams — I. Abbott
M. Abbruzzese — P. Chandler

R. Clifford
J. Lilla
L. Natale
A. St. Peter
M. Donahue
D. McDonald
C. Richter
M. Ward

Freshmen

H. Beal
L. Chandler
C. Carpenter
P. Jorgensen
H. Burns
M. Cirigliano
L. Hill
P. Nesbitt
C. Russo

All in all, this year has been most profitable to girls' athletics here at Weymouth High School and we should certainly take our hats off to Miss Hoag for the splendid work she has accomplished.

S. Harper '32

Baseball

"Bunny" O'Leary, a sophomore, on the mound, seemed like a life saver to us because of the wonderful work that he has done in that position. We never had more " three consecutive strike-outs" than we have had since he has occupied the pitcher's box. He filled this position to the best of his ability. O'Leary will be here for at least two more years, and more than likely will do Weymouth's pitching during that time.

Danny Ryan played short-stop with great success, while Jack Nelson made wonderful and almost miraculous catches in the out-field. But we must not forget the rest of the team. Everyone of them did wonderful work along with the rest of the stars. They did their bit in helping Weymouth to have a successful season. and we hope that they will continue to win.

Golf

One of the most successful teams to represent Weymouth in athletics and another one to have Stanley Neptune as its captain, is the golf team. The ability of these boys is such that games have been arranged with some of the largest schools of Massachusetts; schools whose reputations alone would be enough to terrify any ordinary team. But did it daunt this one? Well, I should say no. For the home games, the officials of the South Shore Country Club very generously allowed the team to use their splendid course.

The members of the golf team are: Stanley Neptune, Richard Cronin, Francis Reidy, Thomas Stetson, Edward Shields, and Felix Carracciolo.

A soldier crossing the barracks square with a pail met a sergeant, who noticed that Mike was wearing a very disreputable pair of trousers. Intending to report him for unsoldierly appearance, he stopped him, and asked: "Where are you going?"

"To get some water, sor," answered Mike.

"What! In those trousers?"

"No, sor, in the pail."

Johnson (rushing into the library): "Quick, I want the "Life of Caesar".

Librarian: "Sorry, Brutus beat you to it.

Captain: All hands on deck! The ship is leaking.

Voice from fo'c's'le: Aw, put a pan under it and go to bed.

Bob Martin: Where do insects go in winter?

H. Dunford: Search me!

Bob Martin: Oh, I just wanted to know.

"I'm going to follow the medical profession."

"Doctor, eh?"

"No, undertaker."

Ticket Agent: "Where would you like your seat?"

Miller B: "Oh, about a good egg's throw from the stage."

"I deduce, doctor," remarked the wizard of Baker Street, "that you continue to favor the old-fashioned long undies."

"Astounding!" gasped Sherlock's Boswell.

"How did you know?"

"Elementary, my dear Watson, your left trouser-seam has come undone."

You can't drive a nail with a sponge—no matter how hard you soak it.

John: "Waiter, do you serve lobster here?"

Waiter: "We serve anyone. Come in and sit down."

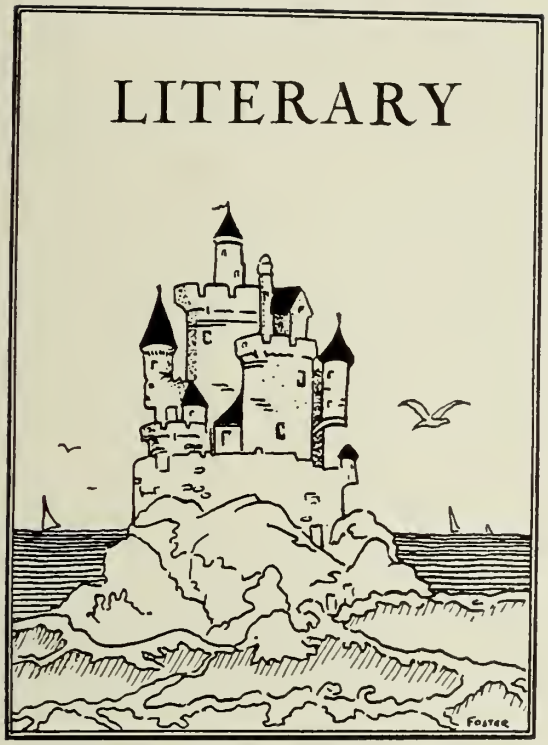
Ed: "What's worse than raining cats and dogs?"

Jack: "Hailing street cars."

Teacher: "Willie, do you mean to say that you can't name all the Presidents we have had? When I was your age, I could name them all."

Willie: "Yes, but there were only about three or four then."

LITERARY



Playing the Game

"If that's the way you feel about it, coach, I'm turning in my suit!"

"If that's the way you feel about it, Jerry, Wentworth's better off without you!"

Such was the conversation heard in the gymnasium office of the Wentworth High School between Jerry Bryen, crack three letterman and honor student, and Coach Jim Ackley, wise in the ways of temperamental athletes—especially Jerry Bryen — three days before the Eastern Conference Championship game between Wentworth and Middletown.

It all came about because coach Ackley wanted to shift Jerry from the left field position to third base to fill up a large hole. That hot corner had been bothering all the season, but had not needed serious attention until this final forthcoming championship game. The team had managed to slide by on some pretty close scoring and pitching and by patching third up with temporary men. Every man on the team except Jerry and the pitchers had sampled that corner, but had failed. They filled their own positions to perfection but at third base they were—shall I say rotten?

Jerry was a wonder in left field and so far had had an errorless year. This made the coach skeptical about placing Jerry at third, but he finally convinced himself it was for the best. He was amazed at the facility with which Jerry handled himself and third base. Jerry, sad to relate, made one error in the practice game and became firmly convinced that third base was not the place for him. Thereupon he hastened to tell the coach that as long as he couldn't play third to suit himself he was not going to play it to suit anybody else.

The coach became angry and words followed.

"Perhaps, Jerry," Ackley said more gently, slightly annoyed by his own tempestuous outburst, "perhaps you will feel different in the morning.

"I refuse to play third base, Jim, and I won't be thinking any different in the morning!" the wilful Jerry snapped.

"Now, listen here, you young poppycock, I've put up with you and your high handed ways long enough. You'd better get out of here before I decide to give you the licking you should have had a good many years ago!" Having exhausted his breath the coach felt better and even uttered a short, dry laugh as he felt the whole building shake when Jerry slammed the office door.

Before nightfall everybody on the campus knew that Wentworth's only hope for the championship had died. Everywhere that Jerry walked groups of schoolmates gathered and whispered as he passed.

"Huh! he muttered to himself", what do I care what they think!" He just raised his set chin a little higher and walked more briskly past the groups.

On the second day he found that he did care what his friends thought, for it was lonesome without anyone to speak to. He didn't walk so jauntily by the groups of whisperers, and his conscience was troubling him. He could picture the weary faced baseball nine trying to smile and bolster one another up in the face of certain defeat.

Coach Ackley had expected his hot-headed young favorite to cool down and return to him, but he was disappointed when the second day passed and still no Jerry came. He couldn't call Jerry and admit himself in the wrong, because that would weaken his coaching methods; nor could Jerry, knowing himself to be in the wrong, quite bring himself to inglorious surrender.

The day of the great game arrived. Wentworth was out one hundred strong. The Middletown fans, heartened by the newspaper accounts of the disagreement between Jerry and the coach, felt their chances of winning even better. Thus their side of the diamond was filled to over-flowing. Cheer after cheer rang out across the field, to be answered by only weak cries from Wentworth.

The teams ran out on to the field amid the plaudits of the crowd, and Middletown took her stand at bat. The first four innings produced no score, but in the first of the fifth Marston, the heavy-hitting Middletown right fielder, singled sharply over the shortstop's head. Gregory, the next man up, hit a long high fly way out in deep centerfield that was caught by the centre fielder after a long run, but Marston raced the throw in to second base. The Wentworth southpaw seemed to be weakening just a little. The third man at bat, Canton, hit a double that bounded through the left fielder's legs and reached third on the poor return throw fumbled by the third base man. Marston scored

on this play, but the next two men went down in order; one on an infield fly, the other on a sensational one handed stop by the first baseman of the hard line drive that was headed straight toward him. There was no more threatening until the seventh inning. This time, however, Hill managed to set the side down without any scoring.

Just at this moment a familiar figure raced out on the field, and seemed to be pleading with the coach.

"Coach, I apologize for everything I said. I won't be so cocky ever again. I'll play anywhere you say if you'll only let me in this game. I can beat 'em, I know I can."

"So you think you can spring a last minute sensation, do you, Jerry? Go over and sit with the scrubs. They'll show you some team spirit!"

It was growing late in the game, the ninth inning was coming up and the fans, all expecting to see the score remain one to nothing in favor of Middletown were departing. The first half went by uneventfully. The Middletown team didn't exert itself, for it felt it had the game all won.

The last of the ninth came and the first man up for Wentworth was "Dode" Forester, who hit a slow bunt down toward the pitcher's box and raced the ball to first base. Jimmy Singleton popped a weak fly up in the air, which the catcher caught. Jack Darcy singled over third base and "Spike" Newsome drew a walk. Then Durante tightened up and struck out Earl Banks on three called strikes. The wildly applauding crowd was silenced as it once more saw its hopes grow dim. Jeff Hill, the pitcher, was coming to bat and he was never known to have had a hit in his career as a pitcher. Three men out and the crowd sat tense and waiting.

Suddenly the crowd gasped, rubbed its eyes, gasped, and looked closely. It was--no, it wasn't--yes, it was Jerry Bryen at bat. A roar of exultation shook the Wentworth stands. Before the dazed Middletown pitcher could recover from his daze, he had pitched two balls to Jerry. Then he recovered his poise, and the count on Jerry was three balls and two strikes.

The big one came—crack! It shot off Jerry's bat as a roasted chestnut shoots off hot coals. High, high it sailed straight out toward the left-field stands, a certain home run. The Wentworth stands were in an uproar. Suddenly far out in left field a tall form shot up from the ground in a last desperate attempt, reached up a long arm and—the ball lay snuggled in his mitt. The roar in Wentworth stands died down to a choking gurgle, but pandemonian broke out across the field.

Jerry preceded the team off the field with hanging head and leaden steps. He hadn't even the courage to look his team mates in the face.

After the gymnasium was cleared, Coach Ackley spoke to Jerry: "Don't feel too bad about it, Jerry. There's another year and another championship game."

"Aw, why don't you kick me from here to Middletown and back, Jim? I can't stand kindness I don't deserve."

"Jerry, it was worth losing the championship to hear you say that", the coach said gravely.

"I guess I've learned a lesson, coach. If you knew how mean and small I feel, you'd certainly never wonder why I hate to face my team mates after this". And Jerry fled from the gymnasium.

Jerry had learned a lesson, and the next season became the campus lion with his errorless playing at third base. Mainly through his efforts the championship came to Wentworth that year. Now he's a graduate, but he still knows how to play a square game.

Marjorie Cass '32

An Old Man's Thoughts

I wish I were my younger self,
And not so old and gray;
I wish I were in days gone by,
And doing what was right;
I wish I still were with my mother,
And kissed at close of day.

I wish I had my choice again
Of being man or boy;
And surely I would wish to be
A happy boy again.

Man can do 'most anything,
On land, or sea, or air;
But nothing, nothing, man can do,
Can turn time back again.

So make the most of youthful joys,
Before you age and gray;
For nothing that you do in life,
Can bring youth back again.

D. Ryan '32

Youngster (to movie doorman): "Please sir, I'd like to see a boy inside."
Doorman: "Who is it?"
Youngster: "Me".

"The Hills of Hingham"

"The Hills of Hingham", written by Dallas Lore Sharp, is a collection of essays dealing mostly with nature.

Mr. Sharp was born at Haleyville, New Jersey, December 15, 1870. His parents were Reuben Land and Mary (Bradway) Sharp. He received his education at South Jersey Institute, Brown University, and Boston University School of Theology, receiving the following degrees: A.B. at Brown in 1895, S.T.B. at Boston University School of Theology, L.H.D. (Honorary) from Brown, in 1895. He obtained his Phi Beta Kappa degree at Brown University and belonged to the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity at Boston University. On August 4, 1895 he married Miss Grace Hastings. His printed works number about twenty, not including series and articles written for magazines. For several years Mr. Sharp was a professor of English at Boston University. From 1900 to 1903 he was on the staff of the *Youth's Companion*. He belonged to many clubs; among these were Boston Authors' and Boston City Club. After resigning from Boston University Mr. Sharp spent most of his time in Hingham, Massachusetts, where he made his home. His last years were devoted to writing and lecturing.

Just what purpose Mr. Sharp had in mind when he wrote this delightful book is hard to discern. As a matter of fact, I do not think he had any purpose; and yet I would not call him a saunterer. I believe he just wrote to express his love for this section in which he lived, to give others a chance to realize the beauties of nature and the comfort this beauty can afford if sought for.

The subject matter is not heavy with thought, nor is it mere chatter. It is certainly full of fancies which delight the reader. A fine strain of humor, a bit of conversation, and the very subject matter itself gives the essays a value in bringing out the qualities of nature. I myself have spent many hours roaming through those very woods and haunts which Mr. Sharp, describes, and I heartily agree with the author's views. In this group of essays I find the realization of my inmost feelings in regard to these places which he so intimately describes. I have seen almost all the wild life, plants, trees, and fields that he has mentioned. There have been many times when alone with nature, that I have secretly wished that I might write for others what I have felt so deeply, and in the "Hills of Hingham" I have found the interpretation of my thoughts.

The essays have no special plan but are written as the subjects came to the author. As Mr. Sharp was a professor of English, it is hard to find fault with his sentence structure. His simple and direct vocabulary affords easy reading. Professor Sharp paints his thoughts in vivid colors, and among the pages there is a certain hidden music.

From the essays I should say that Mr. Sharp was a deep thinker and a most agreeable companion. I only wish that Mr. Sharp were alive, for, if he were, I should take a trip to his home in South Hingham and have a good chat with the man who has impressed me so deeply.

The charm of these essays is contained in three things: first, in the thought it contains, since it is a discussion of nature, and, after all what is life and its surroundings but a direct outcome of nature; secondly, in the manner in which the thought is expressed, since in this book at times one is carried into the hills of Hingham and made a part of the surroundings; lastly in the personality of the author, which is revealed when he shows his respect for honest labor, his love and sincere devotion to his wife, children, and home, and in his sympathy for the wild nature about which he wrote.

The following is a quotation from the essay "The Fields of Fodder". It describes the beauty of "October, which is nothing less than a season, a mood, a spirit, a soul, beautiful, pensive, fugitive."

"In June the day itself was the great event. It is not so in October. Then its coming and going were attended with ceremony and splendor, the dawn with invisible choirs, the sunset with all the pageantry and pomp of a regal fete. Now the day has lessened, and breaks tardily and without a dawn, and with a blend of shadow quickly fades into the night. The warp of dusk runs through even its sunlit from day break to dark.

"It is this shadow, this wash of haze upon the flaming landscape, this screen of mist through which the sunlight sifts, that veils the face of the fields and softens, almost to sadness, the October mood of things.

"For it is the inner mood of things that has changed as well as the outward face of things. The very heart of the hill feels it. The hush

that fell with the first frost has been hardly broken. The blackened grass, the blasted vine, stead, the old leaves on the limbs rattle and waver down; the cornfield is only an area of stubs and long lines of yellow shocks; and in the corners of the meadow fence stand clumps of flower stalks — bare and already bleaching; and deep within their matted shade where the brook bends about an elder bush, a single amber pendant of the jewel-weed, to which a bumble-bee comes droning on wings so loud that a little Hyla near us stops his pipe to listen."*Richard H. Roche, Jr.*

George Washington

The year 1932 will witness many celebrations throughout the country in commemoration of the bicentennial anniversary of the birth of George Washington and in honor of his services, his name, and his character. These celebrations will exemplify the regard and love the American people have for him whose name is intimately with those things that belong, most essentially to their liberty and the renown of their country, the United States of America.

The power of that name, *Washington,* was almost unlimited. In war, it rallied a nation to the cause of liberty; in peace, it gathered the love of that nation and the respect of the world to it, and now, descending through the years it has come to us to represent the ideal to which we should aspire. Every boy and girl honors that name, the man to whom it belonged and the principles for which he stood.

His services to the United States are many—their value can not be reckoned by any means we know of;—but let it suffice to say that Fortune certainly smiled on our country when she saw fit to provide it with a man whose abilities, as a leader of an army and the leader of a nation, were countless.

Washington himself summed up the whole basis of his great character when he told the country in the words of that time-honored proverb that honesty is the best policy. All his measures were right in their intent, for his principle was to act right and to trust the people for support. "He had no favorites; he rejected all partisanship; and acting honestly for the public good, he deserved what he so richly enjoyed—the universal love." The fact that every barrel of flour which bore the address "George Washington, Mount Vernon," was exempted from the usual rigid inspection of the West India Parts—that name being regarded as an ample guarantee of the quality of any article on which it appeared—supplies a no less convincing proof that his spotless character was universally known.

The subjects of his administration were those of the Preamble to the Constitution, and our history tells us that not in vain did he attempt "to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare and secure the blessings of liberty." He was intensely patriotic, so much so that he allowed his personal feelings to have no influence in his selection of men for his Cabinet and other high offices. He felt the way he could best fulfill the trust and confidence the American people had put in him was by a careful selection of able men to help in governing the country. Accordingly he chose men fit for offices, and not for the offices which might suit them.

He was dignified, yet not arrogant; and though he commanded respect, he was not supercilious or assuming. He was upright and honest and never let personal feelings control his judgment. Above all, he was never influenced by that inane love of glory that has ruined the otherwise spotless character of many promising statesmen.

"A hundred years hence, other disciples of Washington will celebrate his birth, with no less of sincere admiration than we now commemorate it. When they shall meet, as we now meet, to do themselves and him that honor, so surely as they shall see the blue summits of his native mountains rise in the horizon, so surely as they shall behold the river on whose banks he lived, and on whose banks he rests, still flowing on toward the sea, so surely may they see, as we now see, the flag of the Union floating on the top of the Capitol; and then, as now, may the sun in his course, visit no land more free, more happy, more lovely, than this our own country."

S. Harper '32

"I guess I've lost another pupil," said the professor as his eye glass rolled down the kitchen sink.

Willie was being measured for his first made-to-order suit of clothes. "Do you want your shoulders padded, my boy?" inquired the tailor.

"Naw," said Willie, "pad the pants."

Young Enton

I have great respect and deep regard for old Caleb Enton, who has been forced to leave his beloved sea because of his age. Nevertheless, the name of Enton still remains a beacon of truth, honesty, and valor on the high seas, as any seafaring man will tell you.

Lincoln Enton, the oldest of four sons by virtue of his thirty-five years, now commands the "Titan II," the largest vessel afloat, plying a passenger trade between London, England, and Boston, Massachusetts. Behind the "II" in the name of "Titan" lies the basis for this story of the Enton family, one that no modern mariner could tell you.

Boyd Enton, thirty-three, and next oldest, is a respected personage about the offices of the Eastern Steamship Lines. Part of his life was spent on the ocean, but he finally married and settled down. At present he is vice-president of the firm he works for.

Bretton and Arno Enton, at the time of this story, were the twenty-two year old twins, the youngest representatives of the family. Bretton now is second in command on the "Columbia" crack steamship of the American Trans-Atlantic Lines.

Of all the Entons, Arno was the only one that failed to win his spurs. True, he was a seaman. He owned and operated a tramp steamer —the "Spook," a trim staunch veteran of an older day, but still seaworthy. Arno roamed far and wide over the seven seas; of the four boys, Caleb saw Arno the least.

I was first mate of the "Spook" back in '28, when Arno invited me home with him for the first time. Arno was a likeable young chap, with light curly hair and a trim lithe figure. His bronzed features marked him instantly as a sailor; his twinkling eyes and ever-smiling countenance gave one an additional glimpse into the care-free, happy-go-lucky, yet stern, intelligent nature of "Young Enton."

"Old Enton" (Caleb) lived along Cape Cod, with another old salt, "Tiger" Bronson. These two old men had turned their weather-beaten, but neat, little cottage into a veritable ship. I remember wondering, as I once studied these old cronies, if they did not, sometimes, in their minds' eyes join Lincoln and Bretton on the seas, and sail with them as they sped over the white-capped waves.

The cabin was right on the coast, and in the distance the never-faltering gleam of a lighthouse could be seen at night. During stormy weather, the angry waters would dash up to the side of the cabin, strike against the wall, and knock furiously on the window, daring Enton and Bronson to take up the gauntlet and wage battle once more.

It was on a stormy night like this that Arno and I arrived at Caleb's door. Young Enton's wild nature came to the fore on such a night; his eyes gleamed wildly, and he shook off the ocean spray with a careless laugh as we staggered along the wind-swept path.

Soaked to the skin, we crashed abruptly into the cabin, and made complete a family gathering. Lincoln, Bretton and Boyd had chosen this same night to return to the fold. For a while, I felt like an outsider, but bluff, white-haired Caleb soon dispelled that. I was welcomed as one of the family, and the "Ancient Mariner," as Arno referred to Bronson, soon had me comfortably settled.

For a time we sat there talking and "reminiscing." Old Enton told of some of his experiences; Bronson told of *his*; "Link" recited tales of later seamanship. All were busy talking but Arno, who sat to one side. I could see that he was brooding to himself, hatching some germ of an idea. When the talk swung to sea mysteries Young Enton joined the group and when one of the brothers introduced the subject of murder, Arno spoke.

"What modern seamen need is a taste of the care-deviltry of olden times," he began. "I stood by my ancient craft, and although this is news to you, my "Spook" is far superior to any of your steamers. "Explain yourself," said Boyd, sharply.

"From the first, you have all been inclined to look down on me," replied Arno. "I know that. I hated the sea, yet I *must* follow it to keep up the name of Enton. Well, that's all right with me now; I *did* follow the sea, and I grew to like it, for I did what *I* wanted, and not what *you* wanted. You remember the Johnny Bull privateer—the one they called "The Modern Captain Kidd," who made her appearance on the Atlantic about a year ago?"

I listened, astounded. Arno was giving away our secrets.

"I am that pirate" Arno announced.

He continued, "I carried out those robberies with my ancient "Spook." Now that you have double reason to hate me, I have a plan to propose."

"Of course, the name and acts of the Black

Sheep Enton must be kept a deep secret," he went on in half-mocking voice. "Very well, here's your chance. I leave tonight for my ship. Each one of you will in turn feel the sting of my up-to-date cutlass. I will hold up each one of you. If I successfully complete my attempt, each of the defeated Entons must leave the sea forever. On the other hand, if I suffer defeat, instead of giving me up to the authorities, you must put me to death. In one case, the name of Enton will be permanently removed from the sea, as I wish it; in the other; it will remain unsullied for you to perpetuate. Are you on?"

For a few minutes there was silence. The leaping flames in the fireplace cast long shadows over Arno's wild-eyed features; over Caleb's whitened whiskers and his lean, worried face; over the countenances of the three brothers, where hate, anger, wonder, and a faint glimmer of admiration struggled. Then Lincoln spoke.

"We accept your challenge," he said quietly. "I promise, for the family of Enton, to make every effort to erase these infamous deeds of yours from our log. We trust you to hold to your part of the agreement."

"Good!" exclaimed Arno. "The game starts tomorrow. I shall retire now. Come, Murdock."

I followed him into our bedroom. Once inside, I attempted to reason with the irresponsible youth, but he refused to listen.

"It's the only way," he kept repeating, in answer to all my arguments.

We heard the remaining brothers retire one by one, until the house was in absolute quiet and darkness. Then, together, Arno and I stole out of our rooms. My comrade paused just once, to look at his aging father.

I felt something tug at my heart as I watched this faltering youth bend over the sleeping figure. As the faintly glowing embers flared feebly up, I caught the glint of a tear as it stood for the moment in the eye of Young Enton. Arno, too late, had repented the life he had led.

For six months we sailed aimlessly around. Arno champed impatiently at the bit, but he was too much of a strategist to hurry things. Then, one day, he turned the ship about, and sped toward the Massachusetts coast.

The "Titan" commanded by Lincoln Enton, was nearing Boston. The craft had been forced off its course by a violent storm, and now was following the coast into port.

We sighted the mammoth liner just before dusk, and all that night we kept her in sight. Overnight, a stiff blow arose; the ocean was lashing itself into a fury. Nevertheless, as the first faint streaks of daylight appeared in the sky, and the silhouette of the gigantic vessel loomed up before us, Arno chose to attack.

Gradually we overhauled the passenger ship. Closer we swung, closer and closer.

Too late I saw the sudden danger. An extra heavy wind swung our reenforced prow directly into the steel side of the monster. Still calm, Young Enton led his men as they fled from the doomed ship, and swarmed up the side of the "Titan," which was now listing badly. The "Spook" suddenly detached itself from the clutches of the "Titan" and, unmanned, slunk away into the gray dawn, slowly foundering.

General alarm had been sounded aboard the passenger boat; smaller lifeboats were precariously swung off until all the passengers were safe, if being adrift in a heavy sea in such frail craft could be called safe.

Now the crews of the two ships took to the remaining boats. I followed Arno as he made his way to the bridge, where we encountered Lincoln.

This veteran of the sea was staying with his disabled ship to the last. Arno took in the situation in a glance; setting his jaw grimly, he swung. The unconscious form of Lincoln Enton fell into my arms. Aided by Arno, I carried him to the one remaining boat.

"Room for two only!" came the order of the officer in charge.

Instantly Arno pushed Lincoln and me forward. Before I could protest, I found myself in the lowered boat, rushing away from the doomed ship. Even as I gazed entreatingly backwards, the giant shuddered convulsively.

I saw a brave, bold figure, standing on the bridge, eyes lifted heavenward. As the "Titan" disappeared beneath the waves, I could still see that last generous gesture of brother-love; Arno had redeemed himself in the eyes of Enton.

Today, old Caleb still dwells in his ship-cottage on the cape. On stormy nights, a trim, staunch craft of older days sails over the turbulent waters, past the guiding light, glides over the tops of the raging waves up to the window where an old man peers forth with feeble eye. A young figure mans the bridge; his gaze meets that of the man in the window; they nod to

Old Enton knows that Young Enton and the "Spook" still roam the seven seas.

Russell Dexheimer, Jr. '33

JOKES

"You were going well on your endurance flight. What made you come down?"

"Well, I was up 30 days, and I had to make a payment on the plane."

Mother: "Mabel's young man has taken offense at something. Have you said anything to him?"

Father: "Not a word. I haven't even seen him since I mailed him last month's electric light bill."

First Novice Golfer: "Are you the man who went around this course in '76'?"

Second Ditto: "Certainly, not. I wasn't born until '98."

He: "Waiter, bring me some ginger ale."

Waiter: "Pale, sir?"

He: "No, a bottle will do."

Abie (who has cornered a burglar in his living room): "Hands up or I'll shoot."

Quick-witted Burglar: "Five for de gat."

Abie: "Sold."

"My lands!" exclaimed Uncle Rufe Fallow, of Grapevine Creek, as he gazed at a saxophone display in a music store, "the things people smoke nowadays!"

A RESOURCEFUL COOK

Shipwrecked Professor: "In my own country, you ignorant fools, I'm regarded as a man of letters".

Cannibal King: "Good! We'll make you into alphabet soup."

Mr. Whittle: "What does "T" stand for?"

Donovan: "Time."

Mr. Whittle: "Well what does "T^2" stand for?"

Donovan: "Times Square."

Mr. Nit: "I made a terrible mistake last night. I drank a bottle of gold paint."

Mr. Wit: "How do you feel now?"

Mr. Nit: "Gilty."

Coach: "Have you discovered the tackle's weakness?"

Player: "Yes, she's just coming out to lead a cheer."

Jim "What could have caused that flat?"

She: "Perhaps it was a fork in the road."

Mrs. Grouch: "What are you doing in my apple tree?"

Johnny: "Believe it or not, I fell out of an aeroplane."

Freddy: "My mother's got a 'lectric washing machine."

Jackie: "Gee! Will she use it on you?"

When bananas grow on macaroni trees,
When the desert sands are muddy,
When cats and dogs wear slickers,
That's when I want to study.

He: "What is the lump in this pudding?"

She: "It's cottage pudding, dearest. That must be the foundation."

"I eat my peas with honey,
I've done it all my life,
It does sound kinda funny,
But it keeps them on the knife."

Thick: "What is an iceberg?"

Dumb: "Oh, its sort of a permanent wave."

LE MOMENT POISSONNEUR

If caught robbing a fish store, be nonchalant. Smoke a herring.

Track Team

Our track team, of which we have every reason to be proud, has had a very successful season. There have been four meets: at Plymouth, Abington, Braintree, and Hingham, in all of which Weymouth came out on top. These events were well attended by enthusiastic students.

The track team had a prominent part in the gym exhibition which was given at the Legion Field, Wednesday afternoon, May 24.

The outstanding men on the track team are: Elliott Vining, Edward McNeill, John Sullivan, Henry Higgins, John Gould, and E. Marceau.

The scores of the meets are as follows: Weymouth 39—Braintree 38; Weymouth 46½—Abington 34½; Weymouth 53—Hingham 32; Weymouth 50—Plymouth 36.

Abington-Weymouth

100-Yard Dash—Won by Jister, A; Vining, W., 2nd; Craig, W., and Goodhue, A., 3rd; record 10 4-5 sec.

Half Mile—Won by Peterson, W; Gould, A., 2nd.; Calkins, A., 3rd.; record 2 min. 15c sec.

Pole Vault won by Sullivan, W., and McNeill, W.; Medvetz, A., 3rd.; record 8 ft. 5 1-2 inches.

High Jump—Won by Connor, W., and Vining, W.; Boles, A., 3rd.; record 5 ft.

440-Yard Dash—Won by Van Amringe, A.; Van Meter, W., 2nd.; Crossley, A., 3rd.; record 55 4-5 sec.

Broad Jump—Won by Vining, W.; Sullivan, W., 2nd.; MacNeill, W., 3rd.; record 19 ft. 6 inches.

Mile—Won by E. Marceau, W.; Gould, A., 2nd.; L. Marceau, W., 3rd.; record 5 min. 4 1-5 sec.

220-Yard Dash—Won by Van Amringe, A.; Jister, A., 2nd.; Vining, W., 3rd.; record 23 sec.

Shot Put—Won by Boles, A.; Higgins, W., 2nd.; Laine, W., 3rd.; record 40 ft. 10 inches.

Relay—Won by Abington; Jister, Goodhue, Medvetz, Van Amringe.

WEYMOUTH		ABINGTON	
Vining	11½	Jister	8
Craig	½	Goodhue	1¾
Peterson	5	Gould	6
Sullivan	8	Calkins	1
McNeill	5	Medvetz	2¼
Connor	4	Boles	6
Van Meter	3	Van Amringe	11¼
E. Marceau	5	Crossley	1
L. Marceau	1		
Higgins	3		
Laine	1		

Hingham-Weymouth

100-Yard Dash—Won by Vining, W.; Berman, H., 2nd.; Reece, H., 3rd.; record; 10 4-5 sec.

Half Mile—Won by Dunn, H.; Peterson, W., 2nd.; Cole, H., 3rd.; record: 2 min. 10 2-5 sec.

Pole Vault—Won by McNeill, W.; Sullivan, Plymouth W., 2nd.; Higgins, W., and Lincoln, H., 3rd.; record: 9 ft. 5 inches.

High Jump—Won by Vining, W. and P. Foskett, W.; Perkins, H., 3rd.; record: 5 ft. 1 inch.

440-Yard—Won by Wilkman, H.; Reece, H. 2nd.; Hagerty, W.; record: 59 sec.

Broad Jump—Won by Vining, W.; Berman, H., 2nd.; Litchfield, H., 3rd.; record: 19 ft. 10 1-4 inches.

Mile Run—Won by Dunn, H.; Zemina, W., 2nd.; E. Marceau, W., 3rd.; record: 4 min. 59 1-5 sec.

220-Yard Dash—Won by Vining, W.; Berman, H., 2nd.; White, H., 3rd.; record: 24 3-5 sec.

Shot Put—Won by Higgins, W.; P. Foskett, W., 2nd.; Laine, W., 3rd.; record: 38 ft. 1 1-2 inches.

Relay—Won by Weymouth: Craig, P. Foskett, McNeill, Vining.

WEYMOUTH		HINGHAM	
Vining	20¼	Dunn	10
P. Foskett	8¼	Berman	9
McNeill	6¼	Wilkman	5
Higgins	5½	Reece	4
Peterson	3	Cole	1
Sullivan	3	Litchfield	1
Zemina	3	White	1
Craig	1¼		
Hagerty	1		
E. Marceau	1	Lincoln	½
Laine	1¼		
TOTAL	53½	TOTAL	32½

Plymouth-Weymouth

100-Yard Dash—Won by Vining, W.; Walker, P., 2nd.; Goodwin, P., 3rd.; record, 10 4-5 sec.

Half Mile—Won by Tassanani, P.; Peterson, W., 2nd.; E. Marceau, W., 3rd.; record 2 min. 14 3-5 sec.

High Jump—Won by Vining, W.; Walker, P., 2nd.; Guerra, P., 3rd.; record 5 ft. 6 1-4 in.

Pole Vault—Won by McNeill, W.; Eccleston, P., 2nd.; Nicserini, P., 3rd.; record 9 ft. 11 1-4 inches.

Quarter Mile—Won by Walker, P.; Hagerty, W., 2nd.; Goodwin, P., 3rd.; record 57 1-5 sec.

Mile—Won by E. Marceau, W., and Zemina, W.; L. Marceau, W., 3rd.; record 5 min. 11 1-5 sec.

220-Yard Dash—Won by Vining, W.; Bussolari, P., 2nd.; Goodwin, P., 3rd.; record 23 4-5 sec.

Shot Put—Won by Shea, P.; Higgins, W., 2nd.; P. Foskett, W., 3rd.; record 40 ft. 10 1-2 inches.

Broad Jump—Won by Vining, W.; Zaniboni, P., 2nd.; Nickerson, P., 3rd.; record 19 ft. 10 1-4 inches.

Relay—Won by Weymouth; Craig, McNeill, P. Foskett, Vining.

POINTS

WEYMOUTH		PLYMOUTH	
Vining	21¼	Walker	11
McNeill	6¼	Tassanani	5
E. Marceau	5	Shea	5
Zemina	4	Eccleston	3
Peterson	3	Bussolari	3
Higgins	3	Zaniboni	3
Hagerty	3	Goodwin	3
P. Foskett	2¼	Guerra	1
Craig	1¼	Nicserini	1
L. Marceau	1	Nickerson	1
TOTAL	50	TOTAL	36
Weymouth		3 Firsts	
7 Firsts		5 Seconds	
4 Seconds		6 Thirds	
3 Thirds			

Trade School Baseball Team

Danubio, (Manager), Lukis, D. Tirrell, B. Gikis, Spada, Keefe, Adikonis, Arnold, McBride, Giovannini, Reid, Jones, Nocera, Karstunen, Tirrell, Laniewski. Coaches, Mr. Bryan, Mr. Nelson, Mr. Whittemore, Mr. Sherwood, Mr. Steele.

French Club

Annual Report

During the past year, the members of the French Club have spent many enjoyable meetings under the supervision of Miss Berry.

The officers for the past year were Marie Galligan, president; Judith Wood, vice-president; Frances Wood, secretary; and Betty True, treasurer.

The meetings were held on the first and third Mondays of each month in Room 219.

There have been many fine programs which included games, songs, and plays.

At two of the meetings, we had guests; at one, Division 11A1, and at the other, Division 111A1. At the latter meeting, members of Division 111A1 gave two scenes from the play "Le Voyage de M. Perrichon," which they had been studying.

As a fitting climax to a very satisfactory year, the French Club had a luncheon on June 6, which everyone enjoyed.

P. Goodale '33

Darky Clerk: Toothbrush? Yassuh. What size?

Darky Buyer: De biggest and bestest you got —dey's fo'teen in mah fambly.—*Life.*

The geometry teacher to the class: What is geometry?

A bright lad: It's the study of shapes and figures.

The gym teacher: Now on your backs and move your feet in the air like a bicycle rider. Don't stop until I give the signal. One, two, three, four, one——. Why didn't you keep going?

Voice in the rear: We're waiting for the green light!

Teacher: I thought you learned how to divide in the fifth and sixth grades.

Pupil: But I got a triple promotion then.

Pat: How much do you charge for a funeral notice in your paper?

Editor: Two shillings an inch.

Pat: Good heavens! Me poor brother is six feet high.

"A burglar broke into my place last night."

"Did he get anything?"

"And how! You see, my wife thought it was me!"

FEATURES
A. DUNCAN

THE CRYSTAL BALL

Dear Flannelmouth:
"Why don't you like to play billiards?"
Paul Reilly
"Well, every time I see three balls in front of me, it reminds me of my wrist watch."

Dear Flannelmouth:
"In what course do you expect to graduate?"
James Alexander
In the course of time, I suppose.

Dear Flannelmouth:
"Last week I bought a harmonica and now I play harmony."
John Sullivan
That's nothing. Three years ago I bought a violin and I have always played vilely.

Dear Flannelmouth:
"Who invented work?"
Otto Mason
"You should worry; you'll never infringe on his patent."

Dear Flannelmouth:
"Why are teachers like a movie magnate?"
Elizabeth Boutilier
"Because they Marcus Loew."

If you cannot laugh at the jokes of the age, then laugh at the age of the jokes.

Strolling along the wharves at New York, an Irishman came across the barricade which is placed around the enclosure where immigrants suspected of suffering from contagious diseases are quartered.
"Thwat's this boardin' for?" he inquired of a bystander.
"Oh," was the reply, "that's to keep out fever and things like that, you know."
"Indade!" said Tim. "Oi've heard of the Board of Health often enough, but, bejabbers, 'tis the first time Oi've seen it!"

Little marks in studies,
Little fights with teachers,
Make the mighty athlete
Sit up in the bleachers.

Little grains of saw dust,
Little strips of wood,
Treated scientifically,
Make a breakfast food.

Prisoner: "There has been but one question puzzling me since I came here."
Warden: "What's that?"
Prisoner: "Is this suit that I'm wearing white, with black stripes, or black, with white stripes?"

Burglar: "Let's figure up and see how much we made on this haul."
His Pal: "Shucks! I'm tired. Let's wait and look in the morning papers."

Scot: "How do you sell eggs?"
Clerk: "Four cents apiece for the good ones and three cents for the cracked ones."
Scot: "Well, crack me a dozen."

He: "I love you as I've never loved anyone before."
She: That's a heck of a reason.

Son: "Father, did God make me?"
Father: "Yes, my child."
Son: "And you, too?"
Father: "Yes."
Son: "Well, he's doing better work now, ain't he?"

Contributor: "The jokes I passed in were not published."
Editor: "I know it. After this, write them on tissue paper so I can see through them."

A rookie in the cavalry was told to report to the lieutenant.

"Private Rooney," said the officer, "take my horse down and have him shod."

For three hours the lieutenant waited for his horse. Then, impatiently, he sent for Rooney.

"Private Rooney," he said, "where is that horse I told you to have shod?"

"Omigosh!" gasped the private growing pale around the gills, "Omigosh! Did you say *shod?*"

A farmer who was much troubled by trespassers during the nutting season consulted with a botanical friend. The botanist furnished him with the technical name for the hazelnut, and the farmer placed the following notice at conspicuous points about his premises: "Trespassers, take warning! All persons entering this wood do so at their own risk, for, although common snakes are not often found the "Corylus Avelana" abounds everywhere about here, and never gives warning of its presence."

The farmer was unmolested that year, and the farmer gathers his crop in peace.

"If Minnie in Indian means water, what does Minnesota mean?"

"Aw, don't be so dumb. It means soda water."

Taylor: My feet burn like the dickens. Do you think a mustard bath would help?

Martin: Sure! There's nothing better than mustard for hot dogs.

"Did you know that Bob Fisher has painted his Ford red?"

"No, why?"

"The law demands that all tin cans containing gasoline must be painted red!"

Did you make the debating team?

N-n-no; they s-s-aid I w-w-was t-t-t-too-t-ttall.

Teacher: Give a brief definition of rigid economy.

Student: A dead Scotchman.

Wanted: More vacations and less school. Principal and teachers please take notice. Apply to Student Body.

An elephant never fails to excite wonder in the person who beholds him for the first time. "Oh, Papa," little Johnny exclaimed, as they passed before the elephant, "look at the cow with her horns in her mouth, eating hay with her tail!"

Mike: Who was that peach that I saw you out with last night?

McKay: She wasn't a peach; she was a grapefruit.

Mike: Why a grapefruit?

McKay: I squeezed her, and she hit me in the eye.

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—*Adv.*

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